

MONKEES 300 NEW PIX

MAY / 25c

16

MAGAZINE

MONKEES
9 COLOR PIN-UPS

MARK
HIS HIDDEN LIFE REVEALED!

FANG
"I WAS A WILD CHILD!"

BEATLE SHOCKER!

DD&B
SECRETS
NO ONE
DARED TELL BEFORE

HERMAN'S
MARRIAGE PLANS?

KURT RUSSELL
WHOLE TRUE STORY-FAX & PIX

HARD TIMES ★ NOEL
DON & GOODTIMES
SONNY & CHER ★ DC5
HOLLIES ★ ACTION KIDS

PLUS YOU CAN REALLY MEET THEM!
MICKY-DAVY-PETER-MIKE
"OUR SECRET LOVES-SECRET LIVES"





Love
Mickey Dolenz



MONKEES & ME

BY
DAVID PEARL

The Monkees' closest friend — who knows them better than anyone else — takes you along on the boys' second live concert tour. Wild? You'll have fun and thrills like *never before!*

IF YOU happen to live anywhere between Denver, Colorado, and Los Angeles, California — and you happened to look up last December 26 at about 10 o'clock in the morning and saw a giant jet soaring eastward — then you just *might* have spotted the Monkees in flight headed for the gig of their fantastic series of eight one-night stands! While you calmly screened the sunlight from your eyes, in order to get a better view of that passing aircraft, the four young men — Davy, Micky, Mike and Peter — up there in the sky were very busy being just as you see them each Monday night on their nationwide TV show — their own sweet loveable(?) selves! And 50 million groovy young American girls just *can't* be wrong! Right?

When the boys left the L.A. airport at nine that morning, there were over 400 super-enthusiastic fans on hand to see them off — in spite of the fact that their departure had been kept Top Secret by all involved. The entourage once again included the boys, Ric Klein, one of their publicists, several Screen Gems execs and myself.

FLYING AND WAILING!

Though the boys were somewhat nervous about the upcoming

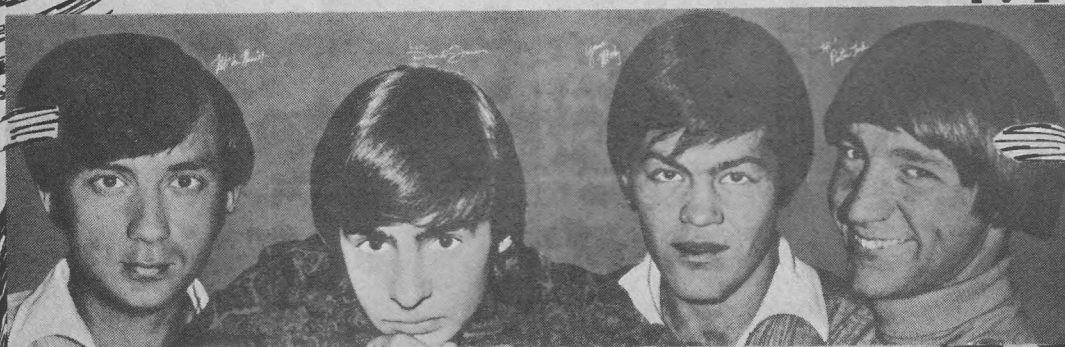
concerts, they were pleased and excited. *I'm A Believer* had just made number one in L.A. (it had also just come out!), and advance reports on LP sales were *fantastic*. Mike, Peter, Micky and Davy were also pleased at the prospect of being able to show all the "mud slingers" that they — *The Monkees* — did their *own* singing and playing, and were not phoney "wind up" musical dolls, as some adversaries had tried to make them appear.

The flight from L.A. to Denver was a fun flight, with Micky and Davy running all around the aircraft meeting their fellow passengers and signing autographs. Without a doubt, Mick and Davy are the most "outgoing" of the group. Peter busied himself taking pictures of *everything*, from the sky and clouds outside his window to the seats and doors — and even the *carpet* — in the airplane! Mike quietly played solitaire until Peter ran out of film, then the two of them began to play Hearts together. I wasn't surprised when the usually exuberant Davy finally threw in the towel and cuddled up in his seat for a nap. Just the

CONTINUED ON PAGE 24



BIGGEST MONKEES COLOR PIN-UP in the World!



WHATAGAS!

IT'S SUPER-NATURAL & ULTRA-WHOOSH!

MAY 1967

MONKEES COLOR PIN-UP POSTER

Please send me 16's MONKEE'S BIGGEST POSTER.
I am enclosing a one-dollar bill.

PLEASE PRINT

NAME AGE

ADDRESS

CITY ZIP CODE

STATE

Mail this coupon to:

MONKEES COLOR PIN-UP POSTER

16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022

Each individual Monkee LARGER-than-life, LOVELY-to-look-at, and irresistibly KISSABLE! Here they are — just for YOU and YOU ALONE (because you *can't* get this multi-gorgeous, totally exclusive, Monkee autographed, swinging 16-type, super-gigantic color poster of ALL FOUR of the Monkees *anywhere else in the whole wide universe!*).

Each and every adorable Monkee comes to you in living, breathing color — so true-to-life that you'll want to embrace them all in a great big bear hug! Pin up the poster on your bedroom wall where it will be the first thing you see when you wake up each morning — and go out to meet the day with a happy smile!

How can you get this breathtaking portrait of the Monkees? It couldn't be E-Zier! Just print your name and address on the coupon and cut out the coupon and send it together with a one-dollar bill (that's right — *only* one dollar!) to *Monkees Color Pin-Up Poster*, 16 Magazine, 745 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. In just a few days this absolutely exclusive, one-of-a-kind Monkees poster will arrive at your home — and you'll be on Cloud Nine forever after!

Don't delay! Mail the coupon (and one dollar) *today!*

16

**TOP FAVORITE
OF OVER
FIVE MILLION
TEENERS!**

VOL. 8

MAGAZINE

MAY, 1967

No. 12

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GLORIA STAVERS, Editor-in-Chief

Georgia Winters, Consulting Editor

Editorial Address: 16 Magazine, 745 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y. 10022

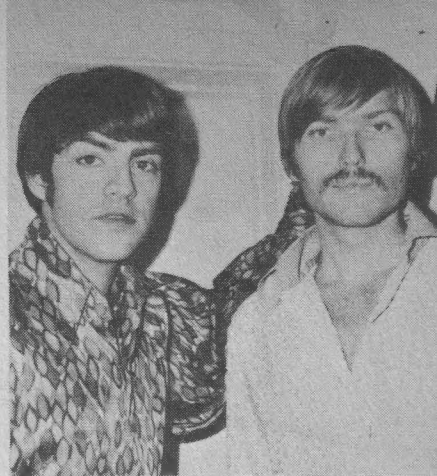
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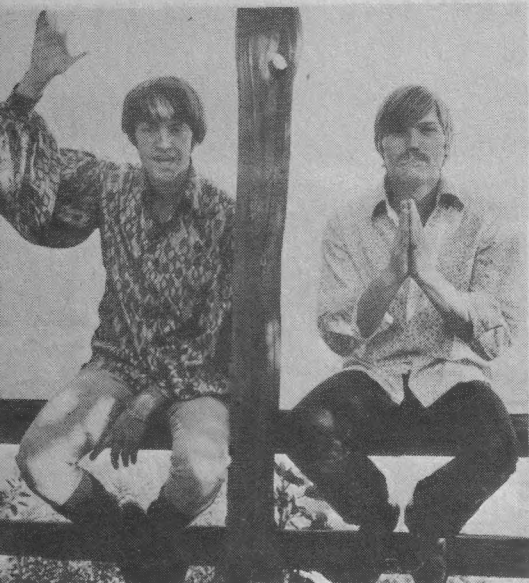


MARK and TERRY WELCOME YOU TO THEIR HOLLYWOOD HIDEAWAY!

HIGH UP in the Hollywood hills, in an exclusive section of Los Angeles called Beverly Hills, a beautiful, rambling house is hidden from public view by endless bushes and trees, and is protected from "invasion of privacy" by a 12-foot high wire fence and an electric gate. Behind this gate live Mark Lindsay and his record producer, co-songwriter and buddy — Terry Melcher. Today, Mark and Terry swing the gate wide open just for you, and you are warmly welcomed as a privileged guest into their hidden home and into their private lives.



ALL PHOTOS BY GLORIA STAYERS.



"Hi — and welcome, visitor. That's Terry on my left. We're sorry you can't see the view today, but we seem to be having a little bit of that stuff called smog — for a change!"



"Don't worry—I'm not going to let Mark do all the talking today. When it's my turn (me being me — Terry), 16 will use a different style of print. O.K.? Now, let's get this lawn cleaned up —"

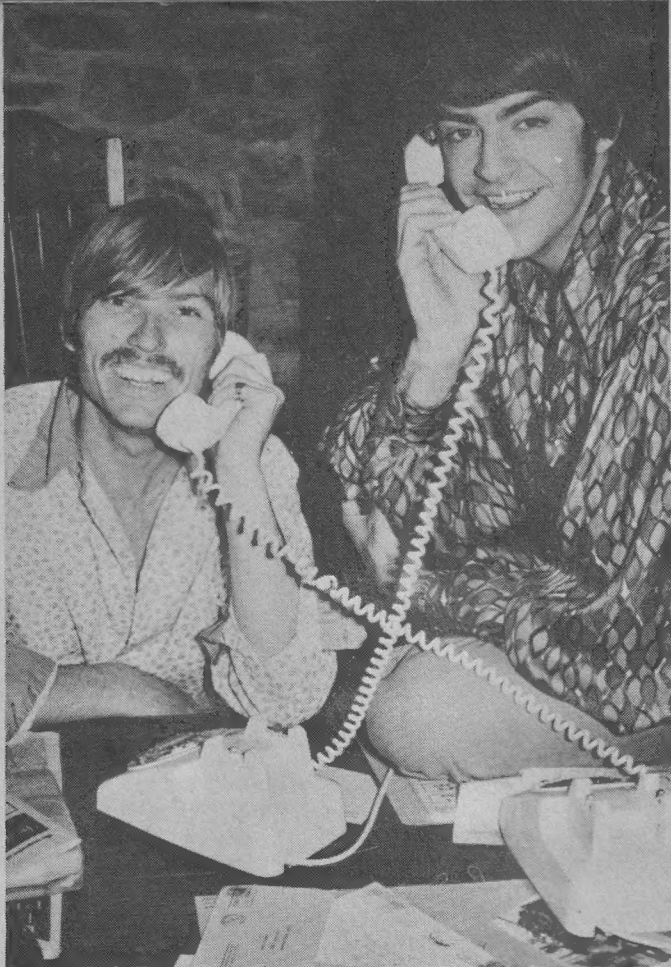


"Hey — that Terry swings a mean scythe! Well, I'll be able to get my boots for half price from now on."

"If you weren't chicken, you'd try a U-turn right on the edge of that cliff over there."

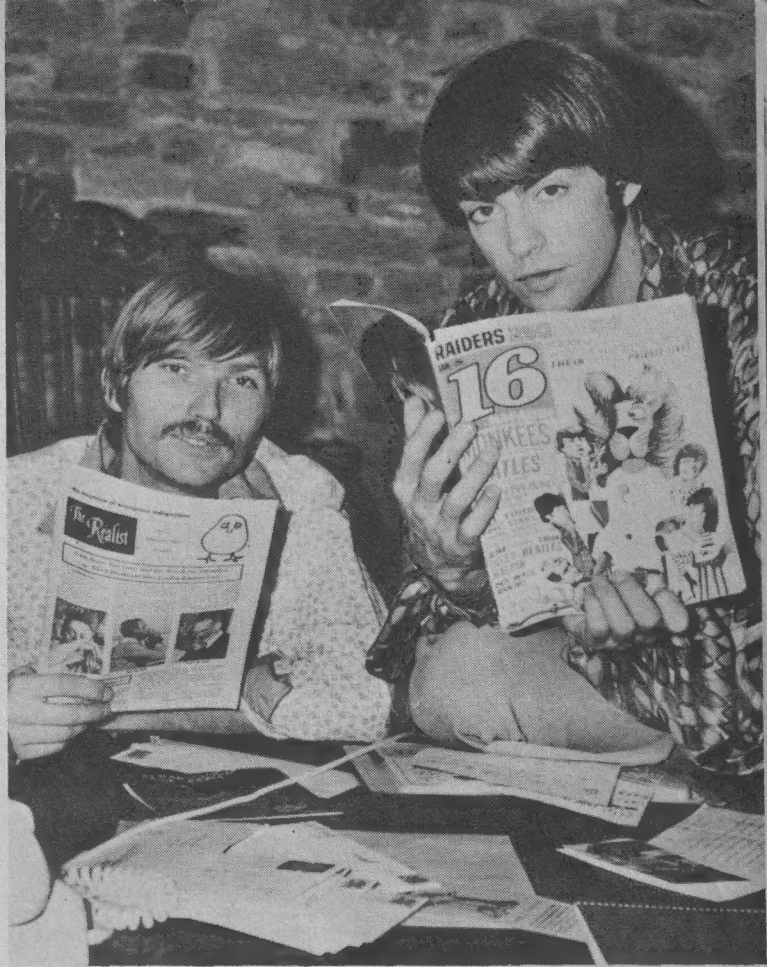
"Just call me 'Chicken', man."





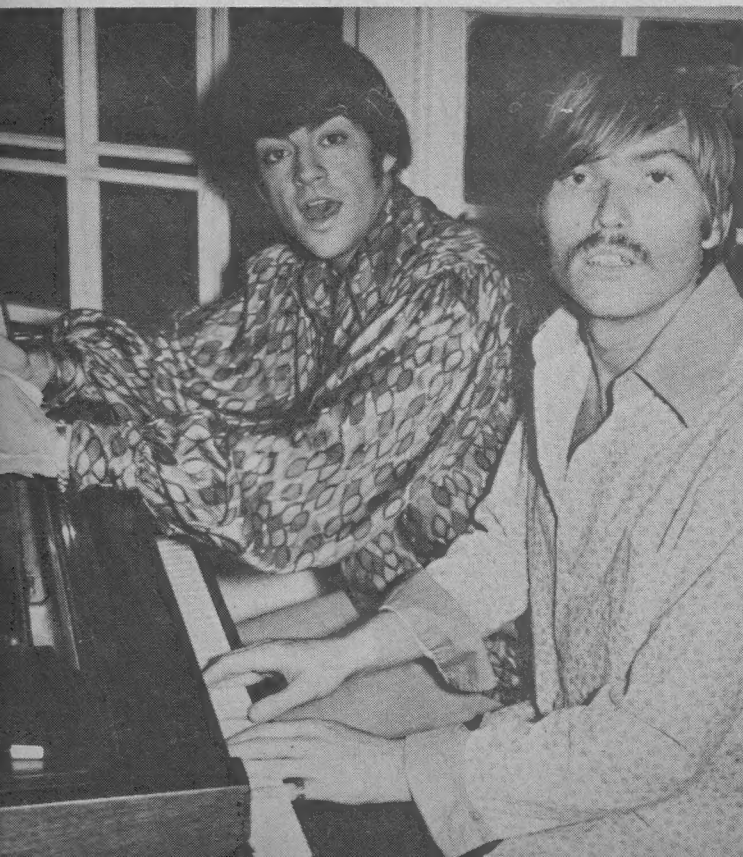
"Yes, Mark is here. But I'm afraid he's tied up on the other phone just now —"

"Yep, Terry's home. But he's all hung up on an important call on the other line —"

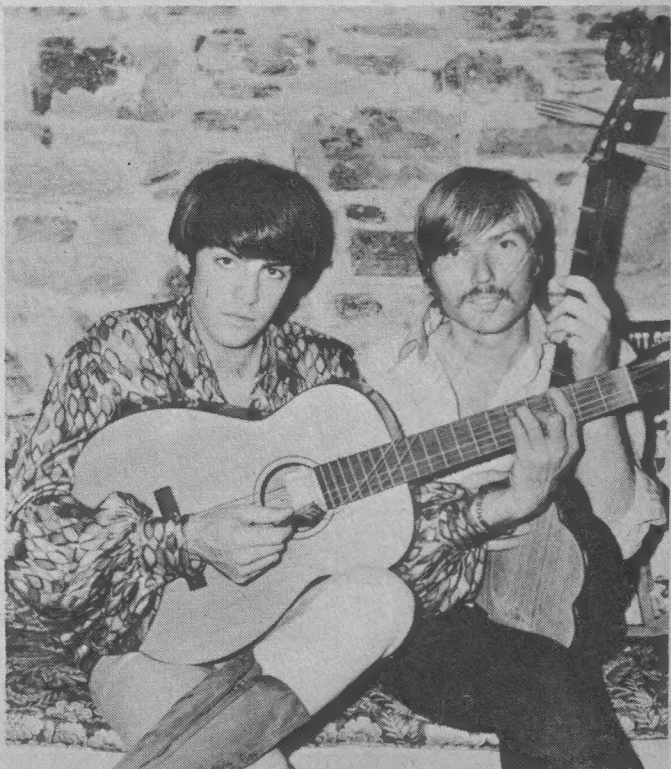


"As you can see, we have only the best reading matter in our house. This desk also happens to be where we work on lyrics, and where I sit and answer as many of your letters to me as I possibly can."

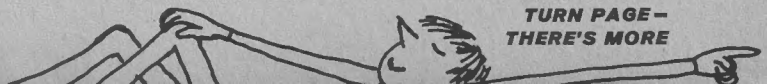
"And this is the very piano where Mark and I wrote Airplane Strike, Good Thing and Ups And Downs — to mention a few —"

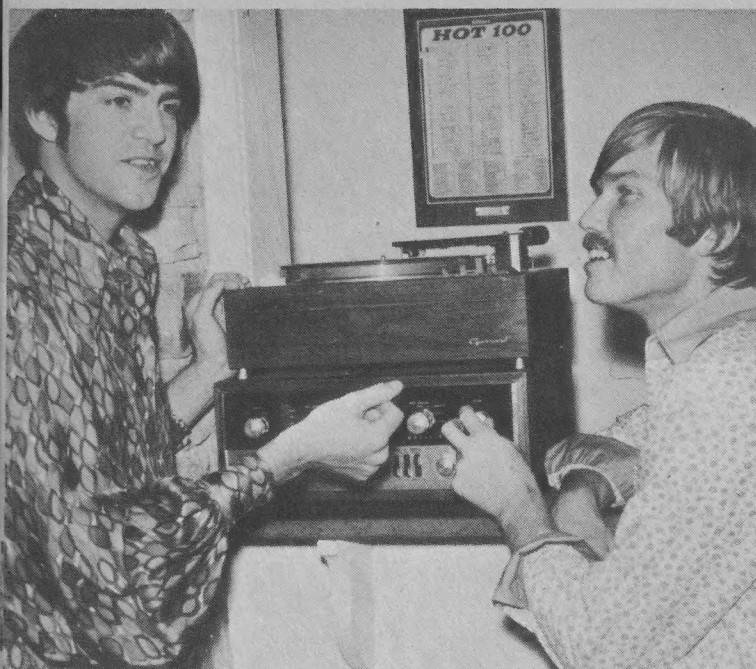


"— And this is how we come up with new sounds. Actually, this is a real Australian zimbong. If you don't believe it, ask Micky Dolenz."

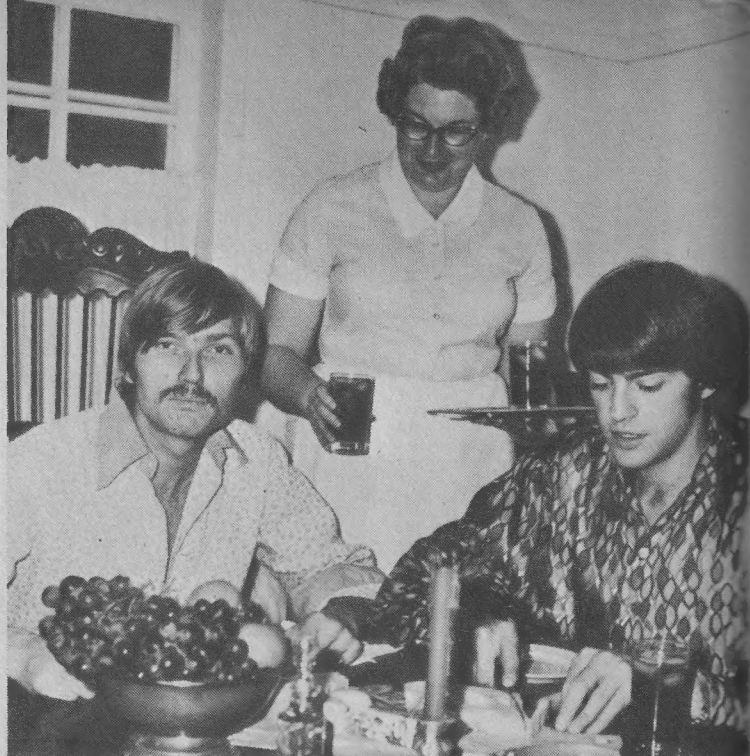


**TURN PAGE—
THERE'S MORE**



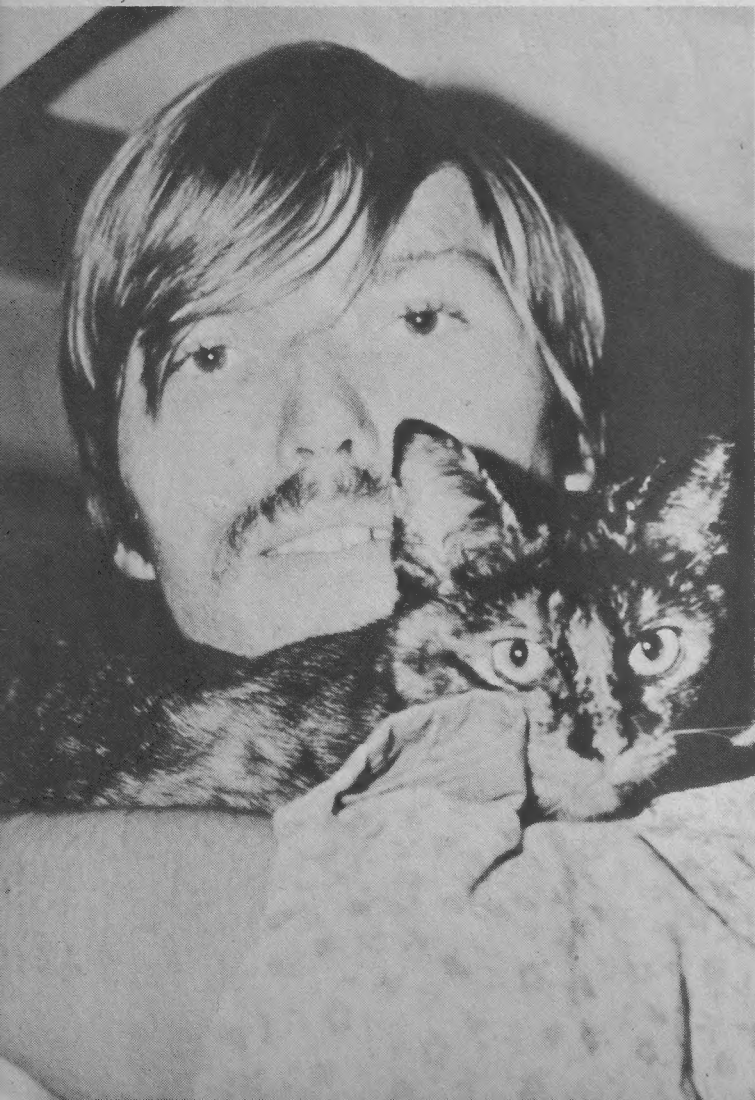


"How does it sound? We never know — it's up to you to make it climb up on that little chart you see in the background."

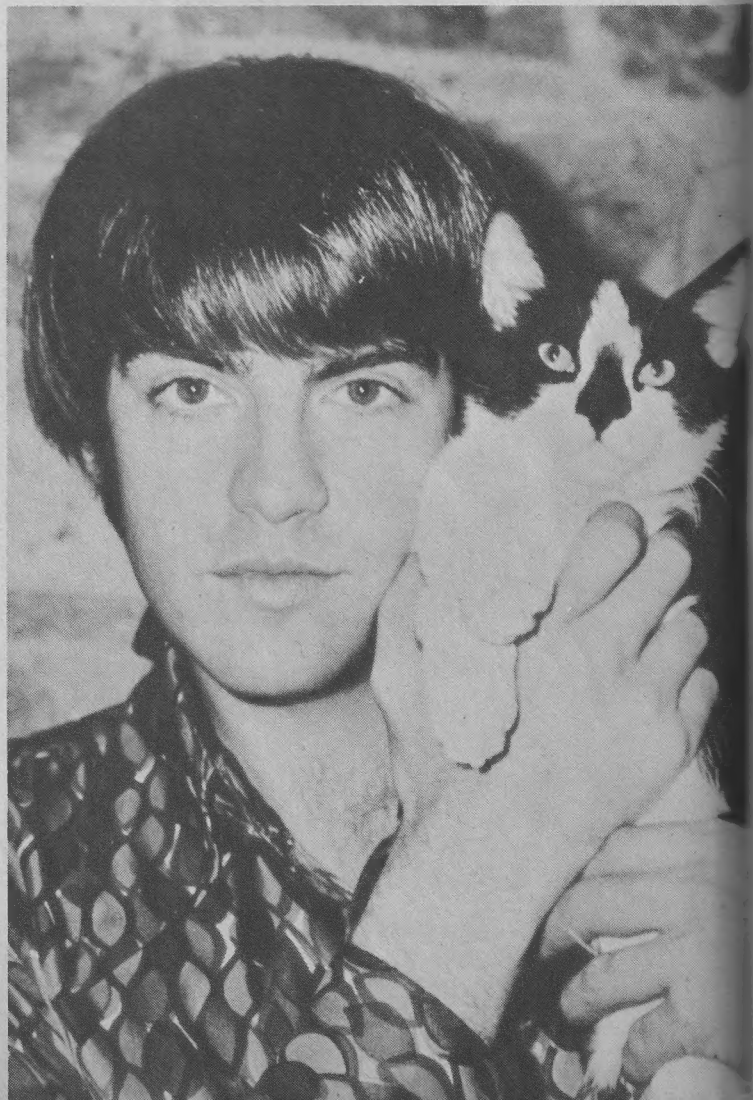


"Meet our English housekeeper-cook, Lesley. She's outasite! In fact, she's so good to us that Mark and I wrote a song for her."

"No visit to our house would be complete without you meeting my crazy, cool, calico cat, 'Leetle-lay'. P.S. she can beat up Mark's cat, 'St. Thomas'—"



"That's not true! But it doesn't matter, because — as you can see — St. T. is very peaceable. Thanks for coming to see us — and we hope you come back again real soon. See you then —"



WOW!! They're ultra-outasite! **WHAT?** These biggest-ever, **MOST** beautiful-ever, neatest, bossest, **BRAND NEW** super-giant signed

pin-ups of:

THE MONKEES
MARK LINDSAY
PHIL "FANG" VOLK
PAUL REVERE
JIM "HARPO" VALLEY
MIKE "SMITTY" SMITH
PAUL McCARTNEY
RINGO STARR
GEORGE HARRISON
JOHN LENNON
DAVID McCALLUM
ROBERT VAUGHN
HERMAN
KARL GREEN
LEK LECKENBY
KEITH HOPWOOD
BARRY WHITWAM
DINO MARTIN, JR.
DESI ARNAZ, JR.
BILLY HINSCHKE
DAVE CLARK
MIKE SMITH
DENIS PAYTON
LENNY DAVIDSON
RICK HUXLEY



YES—THIS SET OF 16'S SUPER-GIANT PIN-UPS FEATURES ALL-EXCLUSIVE, GORGEOUS, KISSABLE PORTRAITS OF EACH AND EVERY ONE OF YOUR ALL-TIME TEEN FAVES. DON'T YOU GET LEFT OUT IN THE COLD—**RIGHT NOW** FILL OUT THE ORDER COUPON ON THIS PAGE, CLIP A ONE DOLLAR BILL TO IT AND MAIL IT TO THE ADDRESS ON THE BOTTOM OF THE COUPON. BE THE FIRST IN YOUR CROWD TO GET THESE SWINGING, SUPER-SMASHING, ONE-OF-A-KIND PIN-UPS!

SUPER GIANT PIN-UPS

MAY 1967

Please send me 16's Super-Giant Pin-Ups. I am enclosing a one-dollar bill.

PLEASE PRINT

NAME.....AGE.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....ZIP CODE.....

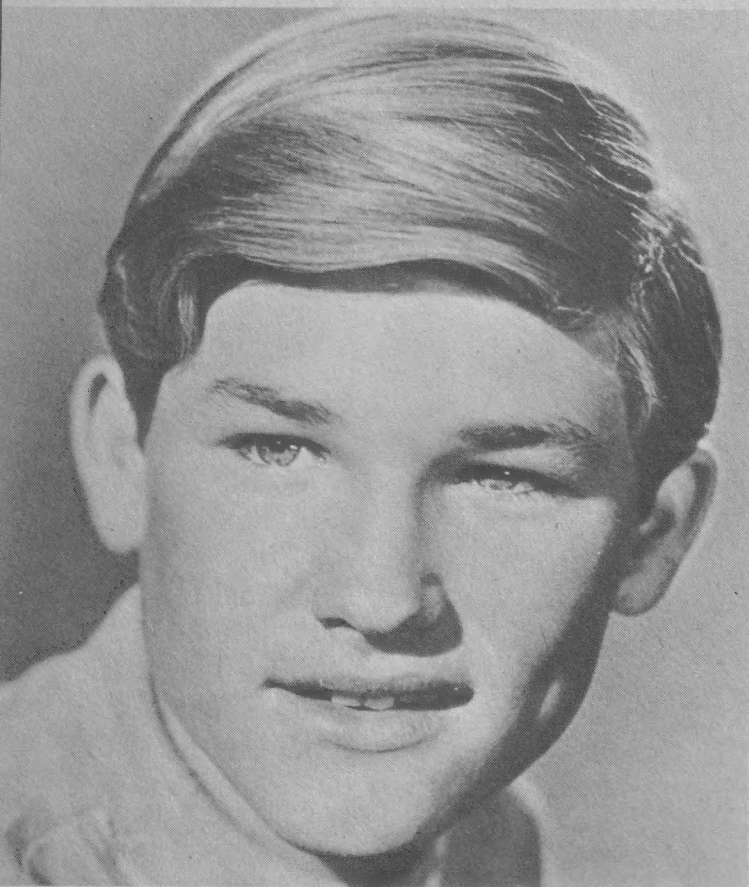
STATE.....

Mail coupon to:

16'S ALL-NEW SUPER-GIANT PIN-UPS

16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022

meet two NEW stars!



Kurt Russell.

FULL REAL NAME: Kurt Vogel Russell. When I was a little kid, they called me "Go-Go" cos I couldn't say my middle name.

BIRTHDATE & PLACE: I was born on St. Patrick's Day — March 17th — in 1951, in Springfield, Mass.

PERSONAL DATA: I'm five feet six and a half inches tall and I weigh 134 pounds. I've got blond hair and blue eyes.

FAMILY INFO: My dad's name is Bing, and mom's is Lou. I've got three sisters. Jill is 17, Jody is 12, and Jami is nine.

HOME INFO: I live in a ranch-style house in Thousand Oaks, Calif.

SCHOOLS ATTENDED: I went to Glenwood Elementary School, and school at the MGM Studios. I go to Thousand Oaks High now.

FAVORITES —

SINGING GROUPS: I really couldn't pick one. I dig them all!

INDIVIDUAL SINGERS: Andy Williams.

ACTOR AND ACTRESS: Same as with the groups. I like so many of them, it would take you three pages to write it down!

TV SHOWS: *Startrek*.

COLORS: Blue.

FOODS: I guess my favorite is venison. That's deer meat, so you can tell how seldom I get any!

HOBBIES: I like baseball and golf. Sometimes I act as pit crew for my sister, Jami. She races a quarter-midget car. You should see her go!

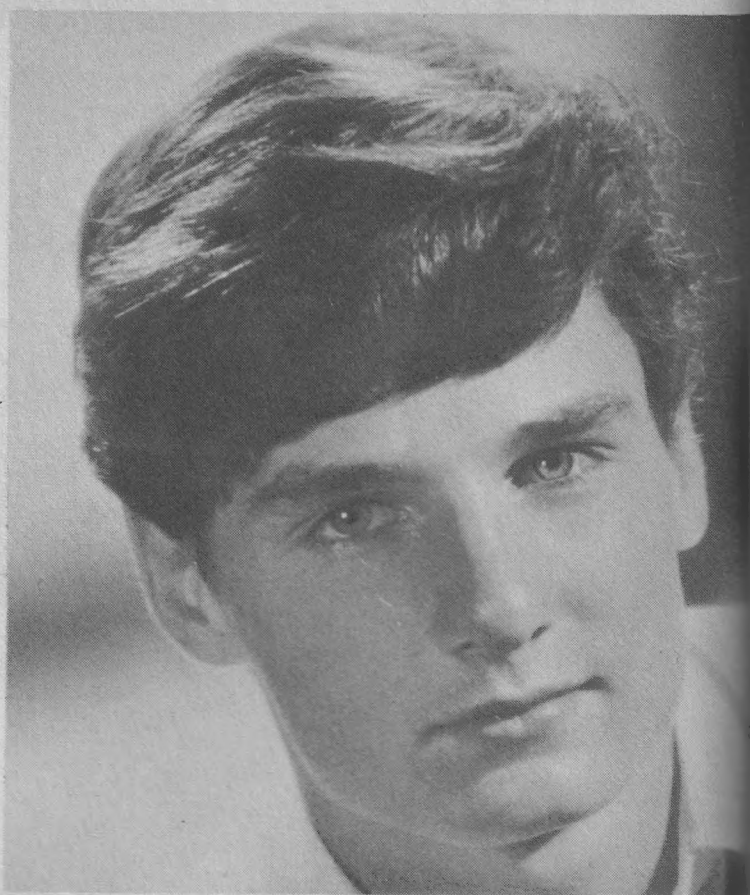
SPORTS: I'm a baseball fan.

WHAT LOOKED FOR IN A GIRL: I look for honesty first. If a girl is truthful about everything, I know we'll get along. It doesn't hurt if she's got blonde hair and blue eyes, too!

PLANS AND AMBITIONS: I'd like to be a baseball player, or stick with acting.

ADDRESS: You can write to me in care of the Walter Herzbrun Agency, 8601 Beverly, Los Angeles, Calif.

(Remember to put "I'm a 16 Reader" on all your mail)



Bryan Russell

FULL REAL NAME: Bryan Russell. Kurt and I are *not* related, by the way.

BIRTHDATE & PLACE: I was born in Los Angeles, Calif., on December 3, 1952.

PERSONAL DATA: I've got brown hair and blue eyes. I'm five feet and seven and a half inches tall, and I weigh about 125 pounds.

FAMILY INFO: My parents are Talmadge and Jean Russell, and I've got a 16-year-old sister named Jeannie.

HOME INFO: I live in a Danish modern house in North Hollywood.

SCHOOLS ATTENDED: I went to Harvard Military School, Madison Junior High, and I'm now attending Laurel Hall — all in California.

FAVORITES —

SINGING GROUPS: The Rolling Stones.

INDIVIDUAL SINGERS: Percy Sledge and Petula Clarke.

ACTOR AND ACTRESS: John Wayne and Debbie Reynolds.

TV SHOW: *The Monkees* — of course!

COLORS: Blue and gold.

FOODS: I'm crazy about pizza.

HOBBIES: Well, I build model airplanes and collect coins, stamps, pennants and baseball figurines — and I've even got a box full of bottle caps!

SPORTS: Football is my favorite, but I like them all.

WHAT LOOKED FOR IN A GIRL: I like cute girls, of course, but personality is what is most important to me.

WHAT DO YOU LIKE TO DO ON A DATE?: I like a quiet evening in front of the TV, or maybe to go out for pizza and a movie.

PLANS & AMBITIONS: I'd really like to be a professional football player. I like acting a lot, but a guy has to have something to fall back on.

ADDRESS: You can write to me in care of Walt Disney Productions, 500 South Buena Vista, Burbank, Calif.

Hey, all you 16-ers, stand up and be counted. From now on put "From A 16 Reader" on all your mail — O.K.?

5 ERRORS CONTEST

THEY'RE called the Doors, they helped to create the "San Francisco sound" and if you haven't heard their latest Elektra LP (called simply *The Doors*), you just aren't tuned in! But hold on! What's happened here?!

The top drawing is fine, but the bottom drawing contains five errors. Can you spot them? If you can, just draw a circle around each error with a pen or pencil, fill in the coupon below, tear the page along the dotted line and mail the coupon to: Five Errors Contest, 16 Magazine, Box 104, Brooklyn, N. Y. 11202.

To each of the first five readers who correctly identify all five errors, 16 will award \$10 in cash. All coupons will be dropped inside a revolving barrel and GLORIA STAVERS, blindfolded, will pick the winners — so everybody has a chance!

Go to work right away — and good luck!



RIGHT

WRONG



5 ERRORS CONTEST MAY, 1967

NAME..... MY AGE IS.....

STREET.....

CITY..... ZIP CODE.....

STATE..... ARE YOU A SUBSCRIBER?

MAIL TO "5 ERRORS CONTEST" • 16 MAGAZINE • BOX 104 BROOKLYN, N.Y. 11202

hurt, learn something from it and don't hurt this nice boy. Take my advice and you'll be a better person for it.

My parents won't let me buy records or any of the other things teenagers like, even though it's my own money. How can I convince them that it's my money and that they should let me do what I like with it?

Kar

If you earn this money, either by baby-sitting or by doing other work, then you should be allowed to buy anything you wish with it within reason. If you get an allowance, you might tell your mother you are willing to set aside a certain amount of it for savings, but that you feel you should spend the rest on harmless "fun" things you enjoy.

I don't like the way I look and I want to do something about it.
What should I do to change my looks and become a *new* me?
Charleston, S.C. Waiting

Waiting

I have a crush on a boy in my class. I think he likes me. How should I act?
Bellflower, Calif. Just Asking

Just Asking

When you are around this boy, act sweet and not snooty. Don't go overboard and come on too strong, but at the same time don't be shy. Let him know "diplomatically" that you're interested, and then see if he responds. If he does, show him that you are really interested in him, but at the same time try to make him feel that he is flirting with you — not you with him. Try to start one of those "accidental" conversations. Find out what his interests are, and if they are different from yours "bone-up" so that when and if you talk to him, you will be able to say something he wants to hear. Good luck.

Doesn't femininity count with a guy nowadays? To be popular, does a girl have to be immodest? Where I live, it seems that ladylike girls are "duds". What is your opinion?

Medina, Ohio Curious

Curious

No matter how a guy acts, in his heart he much prefers a feminine girl. He will go out with girls who come on strong, but not more than once or twice. Stick to your principles. Be your real self at all times. You may have to wait a little longer to get asked out on dates, but when you do it will be by guys who really respect you.

I am going with a boy I am not sure I really like. I go with him because I am lonely, but I really love my old boyfriend (who doesn't love me). This new boy is nice and sweet. Do you think I am doing the wrong thing?
Bow, Washington

In Need of Help

You definitely are doing the wrong thing. If this boy is so nice, you should not lead him on — for eventually you will hurt him very deeply. If your old boyfriend snapped his fingers, you would go back to him in a flash and leave your present boyfriend suffering — just as you are suffering now. Since you know what it feels like to be

**DEAR CHER (or)
DEAR SONNY**
16 Magazine
745 Fifth Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10022



What's YOUR problem, little girl?

Are you SHY?

Unpopular?

TOO FAT?

TOO SKINNY?

TOO TALL?

TOO SHORT?

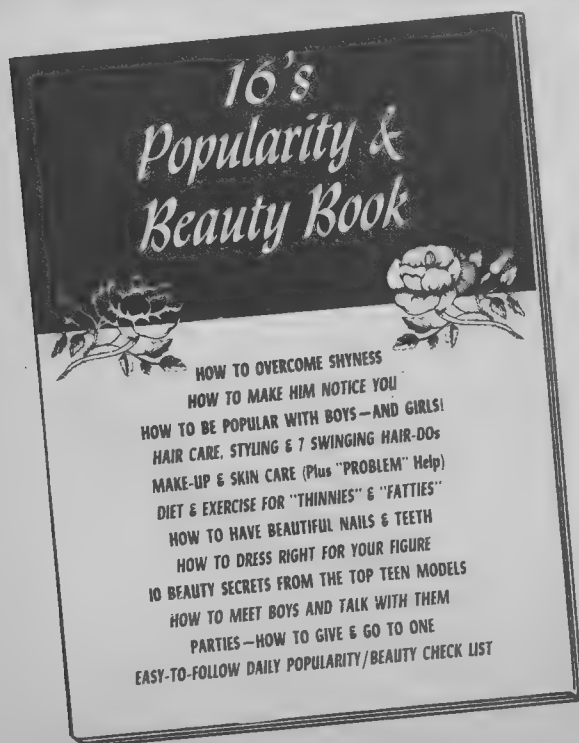
In other words —

DO YOU need help?!



Weep & Worry NO More—Here's your Answer!

Send for this marvelous new BOOK



LEARN HOW to overcome shyness. How to get *him* to notice you. Here's a foolproof easy-to-follow step-by-step program that can help make a new you—in just weeks! It gives you tried-and-true hints on hair, make-up, grooming, clothes, dieting, exercises. How to make, and keep friends of both sexes. How to act, look and be like you've always wanted! Just clip and mail this coupon today!

MAY 1967

"16'S POPULARITY & BEAUTY BOOK"

Please send me this book. I enclose a one dollar bill.

PLEASE PRINT:

NAME.....AGE.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....ZIP CODE.....

STATE.....

Mail coupon to: **"POPULARITY-BEAUTY BOOK"**
16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022

*At
Home With*
**PAUL
REVERE**

The "Peerless Leader" of the RAIDERS
takes YOU on a tour of his digs and
introduces you to his family.



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LOOKS LIKE this is 16's "open house" issue for the Raiders. Now that you have visited Mark and Terry (see Page 6), come on to my house — we have the door wide open just for you!



Jody has her very own little rocker by our fireplace — which very seldom has a fire in it since we live in sunny California!



This is my Sony TV-tape-recorder. If I miss **Action**, Sharon can tape it and I can see it when I come home.



Beware of Jody Revere, the "terrible pool shark" of upper Northridge.

Write letters to fans? You bet I do! The only thing I **don't** do at this little desk is pay my bills.



Hey — just **one** minute, please. I never dried a dish in my whole life! This is a **posed** picture.





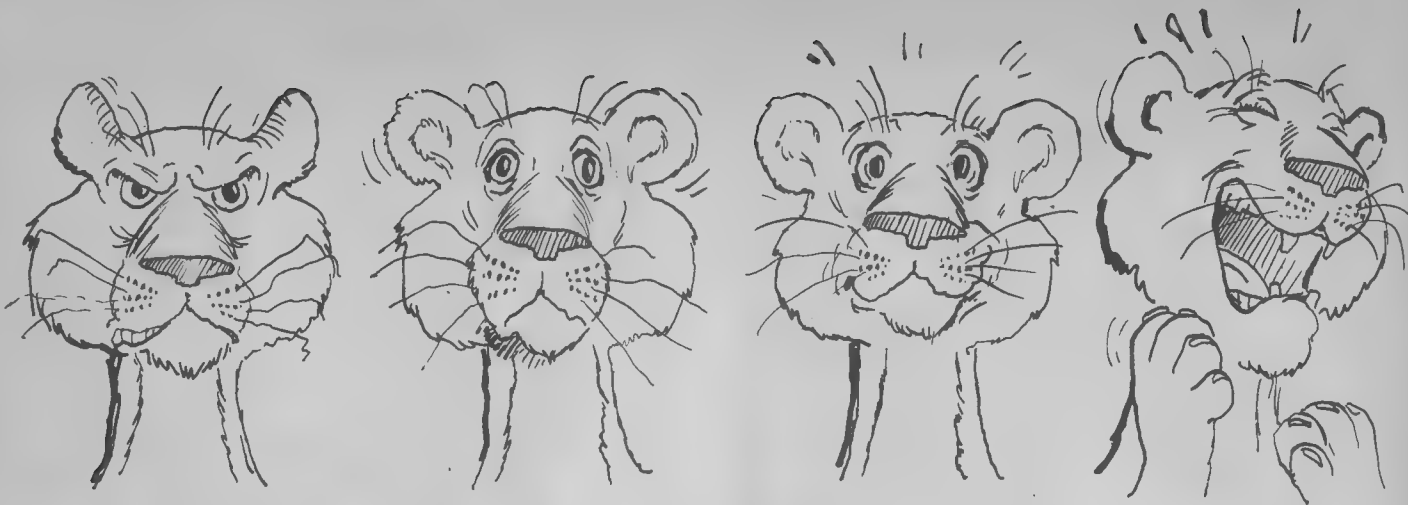
That's Jody welcoming you to our home in Northridge, along with yours truly, my wife Sharon and our dog, "Angel".



First and foremost, say "Hi" to our pride and joy — our new baby boy, Jamie.



Here is a rare one — my entire family together. Jody, my mom and dad, me, Jamie (the last of the red-hot hair-pullers), and sweet Sharon.



LOOK MA, I'M LAUGHING!

16 will pay \$1 for every joke published in "Look Ma, I'm Laughing!" And for the joke selected as "Joke of the Month," we'll pay \$5.

We'll also pay \$2 for each drawing we publish here (please submit them, if possible, in black ink on white paper or board).

IMPORTANT: No drawings will be returned to the senders unless they are accompanied by self-addressed stamped envelopes with cardboard enclosed — the envelopes large enough to accommodate the drawings.

So come on — make us laugh! Send your jokes to: "Look Ma, I'm Laughing!" 16 Magazine, Box 104, Brooklyn, N. Y. 10202. AND BE SURE TO WRITE YOUR FULL NAME AND FULL ADDRESS ON EACH PAGE OF MATERIAL YOU MAIL!

P.S. Many of the jokes we receive are the same; for this reason, the sender whose entry bears the earliest postmark will be credited with the joke and awarded the cash.

Patti: "Hey, Pop, I read in yesterday's paper that a mountain climber in the Himalayas said he came face to face with a *Thing!* It was covered with long hair, had eight legs, four mouths—and made hideous, howling sounds. Do you think he just made the whole thing up?"

Pop: "He must have. What would the Monkees be doing in Tibet?"
JANICE WATSON, Lakewood, Wash.

Revere: "Congratulate me! I won the election!"

Mark: "Honestly?"

Revere: "Oh, why bring that up?"
BARBARA MOKRY, Chicago, Ill.

Mike: "To what family does the whale belong?"

Mickey: "I don't know. Nobody on my block has one!"

THOMAS HEWITT, Chesapeake, Va.

Teenie: "Remember when you said that if I wore this wig home my mother wouldn't recognize me?"

Weenie: "Uh huh."

Teenie: "You were right! She thought I was my brother!"

STACY BAUM, Royal Oak, Mich.

Willy: "My girl friend seems to have become quite a nature lover lately!"

Billy: "In what way?"

Willy: "Well, she's always talking about Beatles, Stones, Monkees and Animals!"
JULIES HARMON, Hollywood, Calif.

Sal: "Why did the Beach Boys drown?"

Hal: "I dunno — why?"

Sal: "They did the jerk instead of the swim!"

KATHY LUCAS, Bothell, Wisc.

Davy: "Are you the barber who cut my hair the last time?"

Barber: "Couldn't be. I've only been here for six months!"

JOKE OF THE MONTH

\$5 PRIZE WINNER!

Janice Watson, Lakewood, Wash.

FANG: "What did the space scientist find in his frying pan?"

HARPO: "Gee, I don't know."

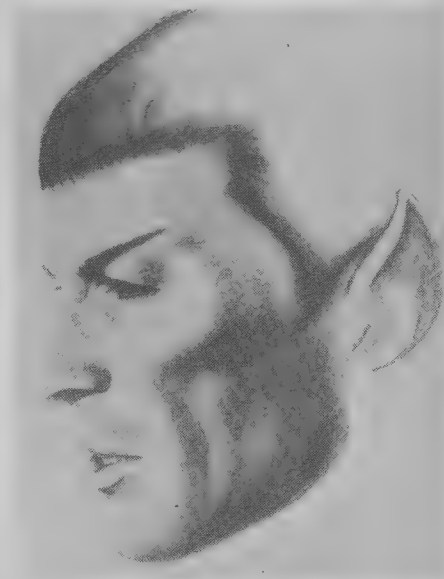
FANG: "Unidentified frying objects!"



Bob Dylan was sketched by Barbara Elnicki of Bellflower, Calif.



Pattie Boyd Harrison was drawn by Linda Perrin of Muskogee, Okla.

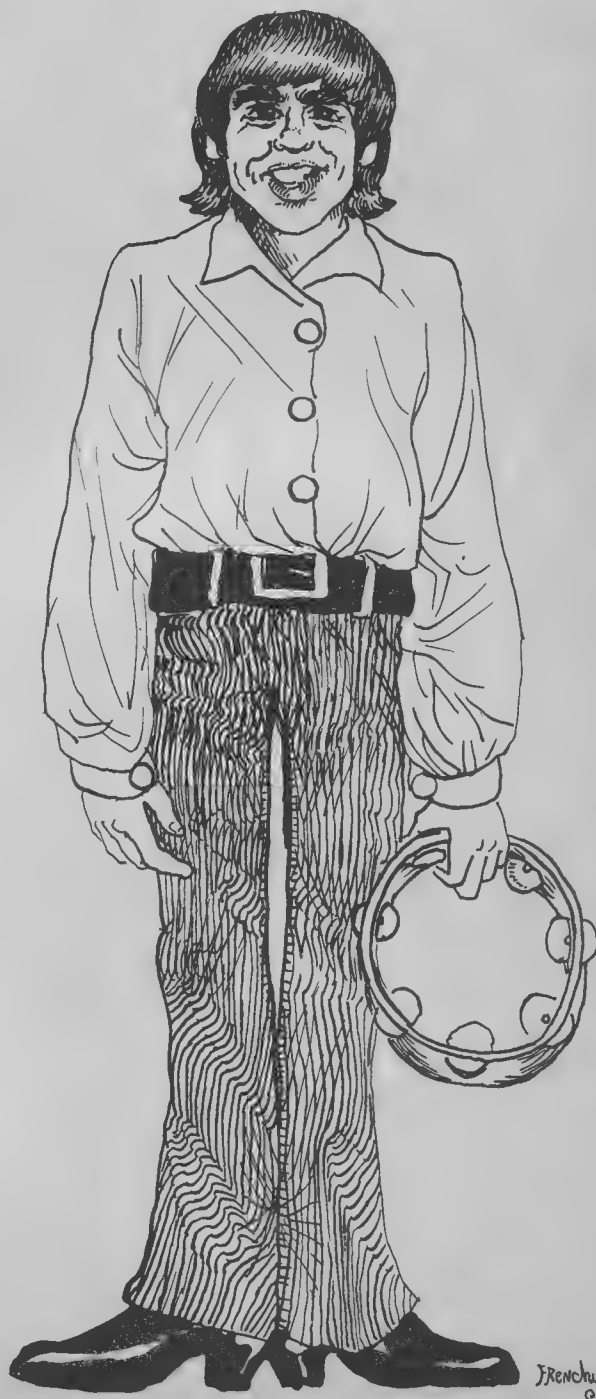


Spock (Leonard Nimoy) was drawn by N. Criss of Beverly Hills, Calif.



FRENCHY'S FREAKIES

Here are some slam-bang, outasite, sensational sketches of super stars — sure to shake up your senses and stimulate your smiles — as scrupulously stippled by 16's surrealist of the swinging sixties — Frenchy Blanch. P.S.: Don't forget to write to 16 and tell us which of your faves you'd like to see Frenchy draw! Your wish is her command!



MY LIFE IN PICTURES

PART 3 *by* DAVY JONES

HALLO, MATES. I'm back with yet another installment of my life story in pictures. Hope you have been keeping a scrapbook, because this may go on forever! If you missed Parts 1 and 2, they appeared in the March and April issues of 16, which you can order by turning to the Back Issues section—see Page 63.



1—Shortly after I became an apprentice jockey, an agent who owns some horses in the stable where I worked started getting me acting parts. The very first professional role I ever had was the part of Michael in *Peter Pan* in 1962. I was 15 and a half, and Jane Asher played Wendy in our acting company. When we went to Scotland to do the show on tour, I posed—in the proper attire, of course—outside Edinburgh Castle. Do you think this is what started the mini skirt trend?



2—I still kept up with things back at the stable in New Market. I was not quite 16 when I had this picture taken of me exercising the very first race horse I was to ride. This was one of my favorite horses. My dream is to own a couple of horses one day (one for me and one for my Dad), and keep them at the stable where I used to work, so that I can ride when I go back home to visit.



3—When I was 16, Dad took this snapshot of me with my niece, Deborah, outside our old house in Manchester. Deborah is the daughter of my older sister, Hazel.



4—Here is a shot of Dad and me when I was 16 and a half. This was the last picture of us taken together before I left for America with the musical company of *Oliver*! We were both very pleased and excited at the prospects for my future.

5—No, that's not a bottle of real wine I'm holding. It's the stage prop for my role as "The Artful Dodger" in the Broadway production of *Oliver*! This was taken in 1963.

6—Here is a picture of me by a stage door during the run of *Oliver*! in 1964. A fan took this picture and mailed it to Gloria Stavers at 16 Magazine, and she published it. It was the first picture of me ever to be printed in America!

7—You'll never guess what I did in my spare time. That's right—I went riding in Central Park.

This is not the end. I'll see you next month with the rest of my life story in pictures. The June issue of 16 goes on sale April 20—so reserve your copy now.





DREAMSVILLE

WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO GET —

A HANDWRITTEN NOTE FROM DAVY?

A PERSONAL PHONE CALL FROM MARK?

A KEEPSAKE FROM MICKY?

AN LP FROM PETER?

YOU CAN!

IN FACT, YOU CAN GET WHATEVER SPECIAL SOMETHING

YOU'VE BEEN LONGING FOR

FROM

YOUR TOP TEEN FAVE—

JUST BY TAKING A

TRIP

TO—

DREAMSVILLE



WHAT is Dreamsville? Chickadee, **Dreamsville** is that place way up yonder where dreams come true like they were never fulfilled before—and the pure ecstasy might just flip you out and onto a cloud so high you may never make it back to mother earth again!

If you're ready to make the trip, hang on—and heed this! Write a letter—a simple, easy, *one-page letter*—to 16 Magazine telling exactly what special delight you are longing to get from your very favorite teen star. If we possibly can (and be assured: 16 stops at *nothing!*), we'll see that you get exactly what you dreamed about!

Hard to believe? Well, then, just take a look at the facing page. Each girl whose name and home town is printed there is a 16 reader who made a wish, dreamed a dream or yearned for something very special—and got it when 16 hauled her aboard our jet express to **Dreamsville**.

You can wing off to **Dreamsville** just as easily! Just write a short letter (on *one side* of the sheet *only!*) telling what you

would dearly love to have. Could be a personal phone call—or a personal letter—from your favorite star. Could be a personal keepsake from your dream guy. Could be a pin-up portrait personally autographed by your grooviest group. Could be a whole set of recordings from the top of the charts. Could be any number of delicious things. It's *your* request — so *you* name it. Jot it down on a sheet of paper and mail it to the address below:

"DREAMSVILLE"

16 MAGAZINE

BOX 218

BROOKLYN, N. Y. 11202

After you've mailed your letter, don't fail to get every issue of 16 Magazine and watch the Dreamsville answers page—because that's where you'll see the glorious news that everything you wished for, dreamed of, longed for has come true!



DID YOU WIN a TRIP TO DREAMS- VILLE? LOOK & SEE

LYNNE BLOOM of Detroit, Mich., has been glued to her TV set every Monday night since the very first **Monkee** show. She has been wishing for "anything at all" from her personal favorite, **Davy Jones**. Davy went all out in answering her *Dreamsville* request by sending her an autographed picture of himself, the latest Monkee Colgem LP, and a pair of his very own Monkee-shades.

THERESE NORMANDIX of Waterford, N.Y., has been a **Beatle John Lennon** fan since the first time she heard the **Beatles**. John took time off from his busy schedule just to make sure she got to *Cloud Nine* by sending her an autographed picture of himself, a copy of the Beatle LP *Revolver* and a sterling Beatle Medallion that should last a lifetime. Hope your *Dreamsville* drifting is delightful, **Therese!**

Happy **Herman** of the **Hermits** sent **GAYE PUNSALAR** of Honomu, Hawaii, on a first-class trip to *Dreamsville* by personally autographing a large picture of himself. He also autographed a copy of his MGM LP *The Best Of Herman*, and bought her a very cuddly stuffed animal to remember him by.

GWEN PELLETIER of Regina, Canada, is so wild about **Dino**, **Desi** and **Billy** that she can't decide which one she likes best! The boys each autographed a picture of themselves, **Dino** sent her a "surfer medallion", and they sent along an LP for her to listen to in *Seventh Heaven*. *Dreamsville* does it again!

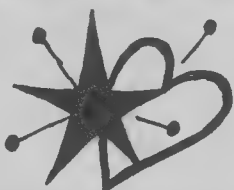
PEGGY NOLDEN of Rochester, Minn., says this is her seventh try at a trip to *Dreamsville*! Peggy's problem is that she has 42 single records and 21 LPs and no record player to play them

on. *16's* editor, **Gloria Stavers**, rushed to her rescue by sending **Peggy** a brand-new record player, and a full year's free subscription to *16 Magazine*.

Raider Rooter PAM MARTI of Warren, Ohio, asked if we could put some stamps on **Mark Lindsay**, put him in a mailbox, and send him to her by return mail! We tried (you should have seen **Mark** with all those stamps), but the postal authorities were not wild about the idea! **Mark** made sure that **Pam** wouldn't be too disappointed by autographing a big picture of himself and sending along one of his favorite hair ribbons! A copy of the latest **Raider** Columbia LP — *The Spirit Of '67* — is on the way, too! *Dreamsville* will try anything to make your dreams come true!

LINDA QUESADA of Peru, Ind., has been sent on a *Dreamsville* rocket to outer space by a real expert! She is just wild about **Leonard Nimoy**, who plays the role of **Mr. Spock** on NBC-TV's *Star Trek*. He is sending her an autographed picture of himself, a bottle of perfume, and a full year's free subscription to swingin' *16 Magazine*. Remember: with *Dreamsville*, the sky is the limit! *16 Magazine* has a place on *Cloud Nine* reserved just for you!





**ANNOUNCING
16's FABULOUS
NEW
ALL-STAR
LOVE STORY BOOK**



MAY 1967

16's ALL-STAR "LOVE STORY BOOK"

Please send me 16's All-Star Love Story Book. I am enclosing a one-dollar bill.

PLEASE PRINT

NAME AGE

ADDRESS

CITY ZIP CODE

STATE

Mail coupon to:

**16's ALL-STAR LOVE STORY BOOK
16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022**

Each of these stars tells you the GREATEST LOVE LESSON they've ever learned! IN ADDITION, each star tells you "Ten Ways To Make Me Love You." AND you get, as a bonus, a huge, lovable, signed pin-up of each star!

DAVY JONES

MARK LINDSAY

HERMAN

PHIL "FANG" VOLK

PETER TORK

JIM "HARPO" VALLEY

MICKY DOLENZ

SONNY & CHER

DINO

PAUL McCARTNEY

EACH of these stars *personally and privately* reveals to you the *one most important and unforgettable* "lesson in love" they have learned in their lifetime. Also, each star personally reveals to you his own private list of *10 Ways To Make Me Love You!*

IN ADDITION — 16's All-Star Love Story Book contains a super-beautiful, brand-new exclusive full-page autographed portrait of each star. WOW! What more could a girl want?!

To get this smashing book, just fill in the coupon, cut it out and mail it to the address on the coupon — *with a one-dollar bill attached*. Yes, just *one dollar* will get you 16's All-Star Love Story Book! So hurry that coupon (and your dollar) on its way today!

WHAT THE DAVE CLARK 5 REALLY THINK OF EACH OTHER!

LAST MONTH, Mike, Denis, Lenny and Rick gave you the complete rundown on their secret thoughts, concerning their buddy and group leader, Dave Clark — so now tune in and listen to what the guys really think of “adorable Denis” and “marvelous Mike”.

WHAT WE THINK OF DENIS PAYTON

Dave Clark: “*Denis is very dedicated to his work. He is the type of guy who likes challenges. If there is something easy to do or get, he will usually pass it up. He is the hardest to wake up in the morning and the last one to get out of bed. We call him the ‘Casanova’ of the group. He loves fishing and will sit patiently for hours waiting for a bite. We have nicknamed him ‘Cassius’ because, when we first started the group, we met Cassius Clay, who said of Denis, ‘I’m the greatest, but man you are nearly as pretty as me!’ Denis is an excellent athlete and a talented musician, and a humorous and very generous person. I am glad he is my friend.*”

Lenny Davidson: “*Denis can be very blunt, although he is never unkind. He would like to be in charge, but he is a better follower than a leader. He is changeable — not moody, changeable. Denis hates to be laughed at. He takes criticism too hard. Underneath his dashing facade, he is really a sweet home-loving guy.*”

Mike Smith: “*He is the ‘kid brother’ of the group. He is always writing songs, and his compositions have improved 100 per cent during the past year. He is not a know-it-all and is always willing to learn from others. He is basically a shy person — the most polite member of the group. From time to time, Denis needs pushing to have his many talents brought to the fore.*”

Rick Huxley: “*Denis is our man of many instruments. On stage, he has to contend with an assortment of harmonicas and saxes — but he seems to manage them all very well. He loves seafood, from fried seaweed to boiled whale — ugh! I told him one day he is going to grow long fins and scales all over his body.*”

WHAT WE THINK OF MIKE SMITH

Dave Clark: “*Mike is a very forgetful, but a very talented and dedicated musician and singer. His work is his whole life. He is always leaving something behind, hurting himself or doing something silly. When it comes to girls, he is a real-life ‘Alfie’. He is wild and outgoing, so if you see Mike acting like what most people would consider normal, it is usually because he is very tired or ill. Mike and I are very close friends. He is really like a brother to me. I love and respect him very much.*”

Lenny Davidson: “*Mike is sometimes very flashy. Rudolph Valentino is probably his idol. He is always putting on acts, pretending to be someone else — and it usually doesn’t come off. He is a smooth talker. He is very stubborn, and he is always hiding his true feelings. When Mike does not like what is going on, he just pretends that he’s asleep.*”

Photo World Copyright By 16 Magazine



Denis (left) and Mike

Denis Payton: “*‘Boisterous’ is the best word description of Mike. He has a lot of musical talent and comes off with many good ideas. We spend a lot of time shooting and fishing together. He is a great music-writer, and the world will find that out one day. He dresses as the mood strikes him. Sometimes he can be a beatnik and shortly afterwards he may be prancing around like James Bond.*”

Rick Huxley: “*Mike is the gentle child of the group. He is accident prone and a little clumsy. He can be heard within a two-mile radius, even when he is whistling. He always loses things. He starts each tour with two suitcases and comes home with one. Though he is happy-go-lucky, he can be very serious when he has to be.*”

You can write to the Dave Clark 5 at 200 W. 57th St., N.Y.C. 10022. Be sure to put “From a 16 Reader” on your envelope.

MONKEES & ME

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 3

day before, Davy had returned from his Christmas visit to his home in Manchester, England, and instead of resting he and our artist friend, Neko, and I had stayed up half the night painting the wall! Yes, that's right — painting the wall. Davy has a little foyer in his new apartment and he wanted to do something really freaky with it — so Neko sketched some weird designs and then we all took brushes and different colors of paint and started filling in the spaces. You'll have to see it to believe it — it is so spaced out and *alive* with bright colors that it seems to jump out at you when you walk in the door. The red blinking light and beaded curtain Davy insisted on adding as a finishing touch really does just that — *finishes* you off.

PANDEMONIUM IN DENVER!

When we de-planed at the Denver airport, the boys were delighted to see between 400 and 500 fans on hand to greet them, for — once again — we had been told that their arrival had been kept very hush-hush. The limos whisked our clan

off to the Cosmopolitan Hotel (the Brown Palace Hotel had refused to take the Monkees). After checking into the hotel and unloading their gear, the guys were taken to the Coliseum to see the set-up and get their one and only chance to rehearse. It was a smooth rehearsal, and Davy and Micky worked out a couple of new ideas they wanted to try. Remember: this was only the Monkees' second live concert together (the first having been in Hawaii on December 3rd, and the boys felt that their act could still use a lot of "pulling together").

The rehearsal ended at about 6 P.M. and the boys went back to the hotel, had some dinner and changed into their black suits, light green shirts with paisley ties and black boots — one of the sets of "costumes" they use for the show — and left to return to the Coliseum. They arrived at 8:45 — just in time to catch all of the opening acts from the wings. The Candy Store Prophets, a group led by Bobby Hart (who wrote, along with Tommy Boyce, *Last Train To Clarksville* and *Steppin' Stone*), opened the show with a bang. They were followed by the Apollos — an outasite Motown-type group of wailin' chicks — and Jewel Aiken, of *Birds And Bees* fame. After a ten-minute intermission, the house lights were turned off, the Monkees took their places inside two huge fake speakers on the stage, and the sound of the *Monkee Theme* filled the auditorium. Two giant spots hit the stage just as Micky, Davy, Mike and Peter burst out of the fake speakers — wailing away! Pandemonium struck that arena like a thousand bolts of lightning from the sky! Seven thousand teenagers jumped to their feet, screaming

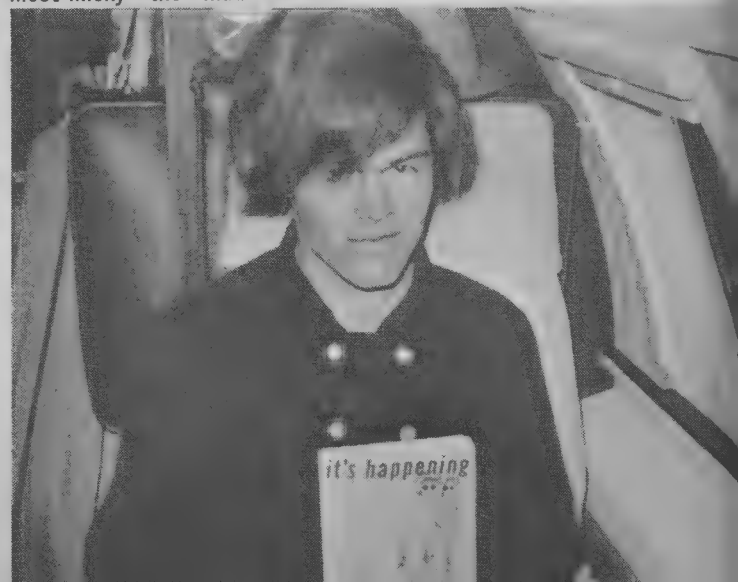
"We stayed up all night doing this, so . . ."



"... the next morning, Davy did this."



Meet Micky—the "mad" Monkee!



at the top of their voices. The roar of sound was like a thrilling electric shock leaping from the audience to the stage and from the stage back to the audience. I wish every single one of you groovy 16-ers could have been there at that very moment. It was wonderful — perfect Monkee madness all the way!

In case you did not read my first story (in the April issue of 16) about the Hawaiian concert, here is the exact run-down on the tunes the boys did:

Clarksville — Micky.

She's So Far Out She's In — Micky.

You Just May Be The One — Mike.

Prithee — Mike.

I Wanna Be Free — Davy

Sweet Young Thing — Mike.

I Can't Get Her Off My Mind — Davy (with a thick Manchester accent).

Take A Giant Step — Micky.

Mary Mary — Micky.

After *Mary Mary*, Davy goes up and takes over the drums and Micky comes down front. Then all the guys leave the stage except Micky, who introduces Peter. (By this time, Peter has switched to a white sweater and tight white slacks.) He sings a bluegrass tune and plays his five-string banjo. This is Peter's "solo." (At this point in the show, each of the Monkees does a "solo" number.) Next comes Mike, in a thick off-sweater

and gray "gambler's" slacks with thin black stripes running down them. He plays maraccas and sings *You Can't Judge A Book By Looking At Its Cover*. Then Davy comes out dressed in a black tuxedo and a white lace shirt (with no tie) and sings one of his favorite Anthony Newley tunes. Davy then introduces Micky, who is wearing his Monkee grey suit coat (from the TV show) *turned inside out!* — and wildly striped pants. Micky is combing his hair and he throws the comb into the audience, causing a small riot in the front rows. Micky does *I Got A Woman* a la James Brown (Mike keeps running out on stage to pat Micky's "fevered" brow and pretends to try to drag him off). When Micky finishes, all the guys are off the stage for less than a minute — then they bounce back on wearing their well-known Monkee outfits: grey pants and double-breasted blue shirts. They then do:

I'm A Believer — Micky (Peter plays electric organ on this).

I'm Not Your Steppin' Stone — Mickey.

The boys then bow, say "Thank you very much," place their instruments on the stage (except that Mike carries his \$5000 12-string guitar off and hands it to his buddy, John London), and the Monkees make a made dash for the limo — which is already parked inside the arena. They leap in, the doors are slammed and the boys split for the airport.

TRAVELIN' MONKEES

In Denver we were met by our chartered ten-passenger Falcon

Mike leads the way in a game of Hearts.



Mick lays a little "book larnin'" on Peter's cool head.



Beautiful Micky.





jet (*not* Lear jet, as has been mistakenly printed elsewhere). Because of a low ceiling in Denver, we all had to wait in the airport lounge for 45 minutes. It didn't seem that long for, as usual, Davy, Peter, Micky and Mike were clowning about and making the time fly by. Soon we were aboard our luxurious plane, bound for Memphis.

After Memphis, the Monkees played Louisville, Winston-Salem, Pittsburgh, Cincinnati, Nashville and Tulsa. All of the gigs were fantastic. We loved every city and the thousands upon thousands of Monkee-lovers we saw, heard and met. Since there isn't enough room in which to write about each of these exciting events, I have picked two of particular interest.

PIE IN THE SKY

While we were flying from Cincinnati to Nashville, all the guys became bored (like in "the natives are getting restless, chief"). We all had a super supper of steak, baked potato and green peas. After eating all that, we were served a small cherry pie. Ric Klein sat looking at his with a bemused expression for a minute, then gave Davy Jones a sheepish grin. Davy looked from the pie to Ric's face and slowly said, "You swine — you *would* do *that*."

Whereupon Ric did just *that*. He dipped his fingers into his cherry pie, and leaned over and "painted" Davy's face with some of it. Not being one to *ever* miss a cue, Davy very calmly dipped *his* fingers into *his* pie — and the battle royal began! Soon, it was pie in the sky for everyone. I joined in next, and the rambunctuous Monkees were swift to follow. It was sheer honest-to-goodness Monkee *madness* for the next 15 to 20 minutes. Finally, we all ran out of pie and laughter, and ended

Davy and a portrait a fan drew. He took it home with him!



Ric and Davy start the battle royal!



up sinking into our seats to wipe away the damage with our napkins. *Now* it all sounds a little silly, but it really was one of the high spots of the trip — giving us all a much-needed opportunity to blow off some steam.

MONKEES CELEBRATE NEW YEAR'S EVE

We arrived in Nashville at 11:30 P.M. and checked into the Dinkler Andrew Jackson. There we found invitations to a New Year's Eve costume party Brenda Lee was having. We all piled into two limos and went to the address on the invitations — which turned out to be a huge warehouse! Inside, we found our adorable hostess Brenda, dressed as a clown, and her husband dressed as a Civil War colonel. They had a groovy band and it didn't take long for Micky to get up on the stand and start wailing away.

When he finished, Brenda got up and did a few numbers — and then the Candy Stripe Prophets got into the act. Quite a show for one and all! It was especially great fun for Davy, Peter and Micky (Mike had decided to cool it and catch up on his sleep that night), because it was the only chance they had to take some time off on the trip and swinging at a party was a heckuva lot more fun than being locked up in a hotel room.

Wow — once again I'm out of space. That means my fabulous story about the "sneak" weekend the Monkees spent with the Raiders in New York City will have to keep till next month. Hope you can stand it till then. That knock-out exclusive story will be in the June issue of 16, which goes on sale April 20th. Reserve your copy now and the "Monkees & Me" will see ya' then!

Mike really flipped over these crazy specs a fan gave him.



"Oh, you cowards! Come on and join in!"



16's SING-ALONG



UPS AND DOWNS

(As recorded by Revere & Raiders on Columbia Records.
Lead sung by Mark Lindsay.)

Things was looking rosy, baby,
Everything was fine.
You never made no sign,
That you had changed your mind.
Guess I was mistaken, girl,
Counting so on you.
What else could I do?
It's time to pay my dues —

(CHORUS)

Well, girl, I've been tore up before,
But I can handle that once more.
I've been down for a long, long time,
And now it's time to ease my mind.
There's lots of pain upon this Earth,
And I have had my money's worth,
And I have had my ups and downs,
And all arounds.

Tried to change you way of thinking,
Tried to make you see,
That living here with me,
Is where you ought to be.
But it didn't seem to make no difference.
You'll never change your world,
Or stop your social twirl
You're still the same old girl —

(REPEAT CHORUS)

I been up, down, all around now, baby —
Up, down, all around now —
(REPEAT TO FADE)

(Copyright, 1967, Daywin Music, Inc. Printed with
warmest wishes for a Zen-out year. Written by Mark
Lindsay and Terry Melcher.)

EPISTLE TO DIPPY

(As recorded by Donovan on Epic Records)

Look on yonder Mister Mountain,
See the young monk meditating
rhododendron forest,
Over dusty hills.
I ask you what it's been like being you —
Through all levels you've been changing,
Getting a little bit better, no doubt.
The Doctor bit was so far out.
Looking through crystal spectacles,
I can see I had your fun.

Doing A Paperback writer
Made the teacher suspicious about insanity.
Fingers always touching girls,
Through all levels you've been changing.
Getting a little bit better, no doubt.
The Doctor bit was so far out.
Looking through all kinds of windows,
I can see I had your fun.
Looking through all kinds of windows,
I can see I had your fun.

Looking through crystal spectacles,
I can see I had your fun.
Looking through crystal spectacles,
I can see I had your fun.

People lurk in society,
Such a time for speculating,
Whether to be hip or skip along quite
merrily.

Through all levels you've been changing.
Elevator in the brain hotel,
Broken down but just as well.
Looking through crystal spectacles,
I can see I had your fun.
Dum dum dum dum dum dum dum
dum dum.

Dum dum dum dum dum dum dum
dum dum.
Dum dum dum dum dum dum dum
dum dum.

(FADE)

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selling agent Peer International Corp., 1619 B'way,
N.Y.C., N.Y. Used by permission. Written by Donovan
Leitch.)

THERE'S A KIND OF HUSH (ALL OVER THE WORLD)

(As recorded by Herman's Hermits on MGM Records —
and Gary And The Hornets on Smash Records.)

There's a kind of hush,
All over the world tonight.
All over the world,
You can hear the sounds of lovers in love,
You know what I mean.
Just the two of us,
And nobody else in sight.
There's nobody else,
And I'm feeling good just holding you tight.

So listen very carefully,
Closer now and you will see what I mean.
It isn't a dream.
The only sound that you will hear,
Is when I whisper in your ear.
I love you, forever and ever.

There's a kind of hush,
All over the world tonight.
All over the world,
You can hear the sound of lovers in love.

So listen very carefully,
Closer now and you will see what I mean.
It isn't a dream.
The only sound that you will hear,
Is when I whisper in your ear.
I love you, forever and ever.

There's a kind of hush,
All over the world tonight.
All over the world,
People just like us falling in love,
Falling in love,
Falling in love.

(FADE OUT)

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for United States and Canada controlled by Leo Feist,
Inc. Used by permission of the copyright owner. Written
by Les Reed and Geoff Stephens.)

THE BEAT GOES ON

(As recorded by Sonny and Cher on Atco Records.)

The beat goes on, the beat goes on —
Drums keep pounding rhythm to the brain —
La-da da da di, la da da da da.

Charleston was once the rage, uh huh.
History has turned a page, uh huh.
The mini-skirts the current thing, uh huh.
Teen-bopper is our newborn king, uh huh.
And the beat goes on, the beat goes on —
Drums keep pounding rhythm to the brain —
La da da da di, la da da da da.

The grocery store does super-mart, uh huh.
Little girls still break their hearts, uh huh.
And men still keep on marching off to war.
Let the Green Bay keep their baseball score.
And the beat goes on, the beat goes on —
Drums keep pounding rhythm to the brain —
La da da da di, la da da da da.

Grandmas sit in chairs and reminisce,
Boys keep chasing girls to get a kiss.
The cars keep a-going faster all the time.
Bums still cry, "Hey, buddy, have you got
a dime?"
And the beat goes on, the beat goes on —
Drums keep pounding rhythm to the brain —
La da da da di, la da da da da.

(Copyright, 1967, by Cotillion Music, Inc. & Chris-Marc
Music, 1841 Broadway, New York, N.Y. 10023. Used by
permission of copyright owner. Words and music by
Sonny Bono.)

DARLING, BE HOME SOON

(As recorded by The Lovin' Spoonful on Kama Sutra
Records.)

Come, and talk of all the things we did
today.
Hear, and laugh about our funny little ways.
While we have a few minutes to breathe,
And I'll know that it's time you must leave.

(CHORUS)

But darling, be home soon.
I couldn't stand to wait —
an extra minute if you dawdled.
My darling, be home soon.
It's not just these few hours,
But I've been waiting since I toddled.
For the great relief of having you to talk to,
And feel myself in bloom,
So darling, be home soon.

Now a quarter of my life is almost past.
I think I've come to see myself at last.
And I see the time spent confused.
Was the time I spent without you.

(CHORUS)

Go and beat your crazy head against the sky.
Try and see beyond the houses and your
eyes.
It's okay to shoot the moon, but —

(REPEAT CHORUS)

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1650 Broadway, N.Y.C., N.Y. 10019 and 7033 Sunset
Blvd., Hollywood, Calif. Used by permission. Written
by John Sebastian.)



Here We Are!

KNOW the MONKEES
from birth to NOW!
16's
brand-new, **EXCLUSIVE**
Monkees book —
HERE WE ARE! —
is an **ABSOLUTE**
mustmustMUST
for each and **EVERY**
Monkee-maniac out there
in 16-land!

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO KNOW—
WHAT THE MONKEES THINK OF EACH OTHER
DAVY, MICKY, PETER AND MIKE'S EARLY LIVES
HOW TO MEET YOUR FAVORITE MONKEE
40 NEVER-BEFORE-PUBLISHED MONKEES SECRETS
THE DAVY JONES NOBODY KNOWS
MICKY'S SECRET LIFE
WHAT THE PEOPLE WHO HELPED "MAKE" THE
MONKEES REALLY THINK OF THEM
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PETER TORK'S "OTHER LIFE"
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BEATLE JIVE-UP



Paul and A & R man George Martin.



Jane Asher leaving Heathrow London Airport for the U.S.



Ringo contemplates his landscaping troubles.

THE MIGHTY BEATLES continue to roll on! Proving their unending brilliance with the recent release of their single record — *Strawberry Fields Forever* and *Penny Lane* — these McCartney-Lennon penned sides are but two of what, hopefully, will become a Beatles' LP of ten new hit tunes. The album was recorded during December and January in the EMI Studios in London, during which time "Oriental George" burned incense sticks of sandalwood joss. *Penny Lane*, by the way, is a street in Liverpool — and *Strawberry Fields Forever* is about a Liverpool approved school for girls. Brian Epstein commissioned 31-year-old Swedish TV producer Peter Goldmann to shoot a series of promotional films with the group on the record. Let's hope that these films are released in the States.

Through the smoke screen over whether the Beatles have busted up or not, the facts were made crystal clear by Paul McCartney himself when he made the flat statement, "Now, we are ready to go our own ways. We will work together only if we miss each other. Then it will be 'hobby work'. It's good for us to go it alone."

Be that as it may, the Beatles are still contracted to do one more movie together. The idea is to have John, Paul, George and Ringo each play four different parts of one man's character — which, oddly enough, will emphasize the Beatles' own *separateness* rather than their *group* identity.

PAUL'S "PROBLEM"

Meanwhile, back in Paul's Georgian mansion in St. John's Wood, he completed his 30-minute score for Hayley Mills' flick *The Family Way*, A & R man George Martin supervised and

arranged the score for Paul.

One sad evening in mid-January, Paul had a farewell dinner with his longtime steady sweetheart, Jane Asher. On January 15th, Jane deplaned for the States, where she began a five-month tour with the Bristol Old Vic Company, doing several roles — including the female lead in *Romeo And Juliet*. When Jane was interviewed, as she departed from the Heathrow London Airport, she said very simply, "I love Paul. I love him very deeply and he feels the same —". When Jane was asked if she and Paul plan to marry and when, she said, "Yes, but we don't know when yet — it depends on a lot of things". The following day the press zeroed in on Mr. McCartney himself for a statement. Paul obliged them by saying, "If I ever marry anyone, it will be Jane Asher". But he emphatically denied that he is "... planning marriage, babies or anything".

However, Paul was soon to have a very definite problem on his hands — for a short time, anyway. A mini-skirted, 16-year-old fan named Elizabeth Beresford managed to finagle her way into Paul's home, where he gave her a cup of tea, chatted with her for an hour, and then drove her to her home in Fulham. The next day all the London newspapers were full of "Paul and I" type interviews by sweet (?) little Elizabeth herself. Jane, lady that she is, managed to keep her cool and didn't even bother to make a statement concerning this hanky-panky.

To add to Paul's troubles, the married couple who acted as his housekeeper and chauffeur handed in their notices. The reason: they could not stand the fans any more. Oh, well — *sic transit gloria mundi*. But don't worry: Paul still has his faithful sheepdog "Martha", and it could be that he and Jane will marry after she returns to London in May.

Up-to-the-minute news & views on the Fabulous Four — Paul, Ringo, George & John!



George arriving at the EMI Recording Studios in his "new look."



John as a parson, Paul as a Confederate Army officer and Georgie Fame (center), at birthday party.

RINGO: "I WUZ ROBBED"

Ringo had a few little troubles of his own at his estate in Middlesex. He hired a contractor to landscape the gardens surrounding his house. Mr. Gregory, the landscaper, gave Ringo an estimate of 2,500 pounds (that's almost \$7,000). When the work was half done, Ringo found that he had paid out 3,500 pounds—whereupon he got a big fat bill from Mr. Gregory for an additional 5,500 pounds. Ringo finally reached his breaking-point when Mr. Gregory had the nerve to serve a writ against him to try to collect the rest of the money. (Oddly enough, the landscaping job still hadn't been finished.)

Ringo's lawyers counter-sued, charging that Mr. Gregory had "charged exorbitantly" for his services — indicating that if it had been an ordinary person and not a Beatle, the whole thing would not have come up in the first place. Poor, harassed Ringo emerged from the doorway of his estate one day to give a simple statement to the press, "He was doing a good job, but he charged too much."

Meanwhile, Ringo still has no plans for his future, and Brian Epstein is reading movie scripts for him at this time.

"GORGEOUS" GEORGE

The quietest Beatle has been George Harrison. The fact of the matter is — George has been spending most of his spare time at his home in Esher, still taking sitar lessons and studying ancient wisdom. He goes out very seldom (except to the recording studios, of course) and entertains at home very quietly.

A new and constant companion has been Donovan, who —

how's this for a twist? — is taking sitar lessons from George. Another frequent visitor is George and Pattie's friend Mama Cass Elliot, who has moved to England for six months.

When George does go out, his ardent fans (who still hang around his estate and the doors to the EMI Recording Studios) are amazed by his new look — which consists of a smashing new beard, Indian rajah-type coat (flowing down to his knees), a black silk scarf wound high around his neck and tight black velvet pants.

"PARSON" JOHN

Beatle leader John Lennon is more into the recording end of the Beatles' present life than into anything else. It is undeniable that his strength is felt in *Strawberry Fields*, and his unique philosophic approach to life is voiced in the repeated phrase that runs through that record: "Nothing is real — nothing to get hung about."

But John is also enjoying a very active social life. He caused quite a few square eyebrows to shoot straight up recently when he turned up at the 21st birthday party for Georgie Fame's fiancée, Carmen Jiminez, in Kensington dressed as a parson! Just in case that wasn't enough for the gawkers, John was also sporting some steel-rimmed glasses like he wore in *How I Won The War*, the world's second longest sidees (John Sebastian has the world's longest) and what can only be described as a Wild West gunman's mustache. On hand to share the festivities was Paul McCartney, charmingly decked out as a U.S. Army officer of the Civil War era — Confederate Army, of course.

My Life Story in Pix

BY PETER TORK

*Take my hand and
fly with me back through
the years when I was a
sweet young thing with
never a thought that one day
I would be a mad,
mad Monkee!*

CHAPTER ONE FIRST in a series
that you simply must save if you're going
to have a complete Peter Tork scrapbook

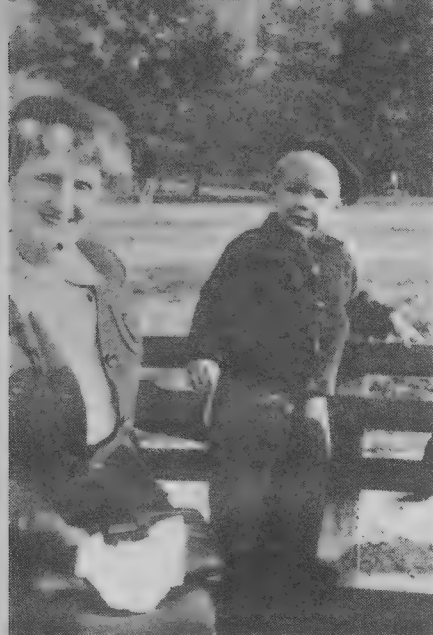


In the beginning there was me (at eight months) and my lovely mom, Virginia — but everyone calls her “Ginny.” I started walking at nine months, shortly after this picture was taken in Washington, D.C., where I was born.



Here's a portrait of four generations. My mom, Virginia Hope Straus Thorkelson, is holding me, my grandad, Joseph Straus, is on the left. On the right is my great grandmother, Clementine K. Straus.





Here I am, at just over a year old, in New York's Central Park with my mom's mom, Mrs. Catherine Straus — whom I nicknamed "Grams".



At one and a half in our backyard in Detroit — where my dad, John Holsten Thorkelson, took a job as an economist.



Now I am two years old and still in Detroit. My hair was pure white. In fact all the Thorkelsons had white hair during the early years of their lives



Meet the "tuffest" kid on the beach! "Grams" snapped this when I was three years old — when the family went to Long Island, N.Y., to spend the summer.



When I was three and a half, my father went into the service and, was stationed in Berlin. That's me on the left, Nicky in the middle and dad on the right.

Meet "Addie," our Boxer dog. My family was still in Berlin, where we lived for one and a half years and where I learned to speak German fluently.



How do you like this portrait of me taken by my maid when I was five years old — still in Berlin? Who would have guessed that this sweet kid would grow up to be a madcap Monkee!



Whoops — our trip has been unexpectedly interrupted by lack of space. Never fear. I'll be right back here next month with the story of my life in exclusive pix. That'll be in the June issue of **16**, which will be on sale April 20. See ya' then. Meanwhile, turn the page for a super Peter Tork-type surprise.



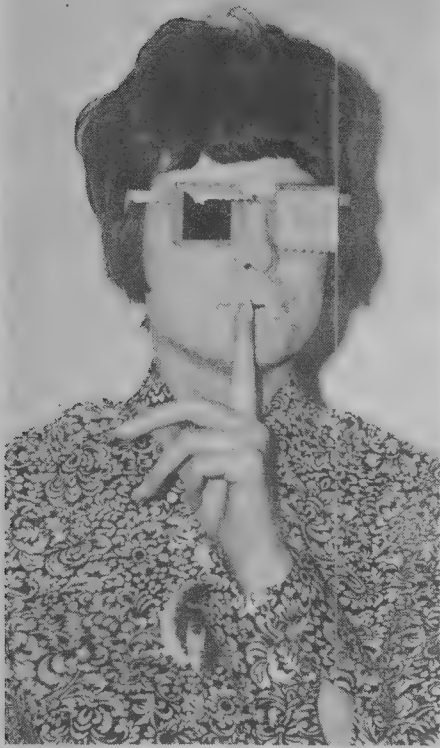




10 wing
Peter York

GEEGEE'S GOSSIP!

WHAT'S NEW with your favorites from coast-to-coast!



THE MONKEES will do 40 one-night stands all over America during the summer, so it's very likely that you will be seeing them in your hometown. But if you miss them, don't cry — they are doing a movie late in March which should be ready by summer . . . DAVY JONES' groovy dad sent him 21 one-pound notes (that's British money, baby) for his birthday — one for each year. DAVY gave MIKE NESMITH an antique captain's sword for his birthday. The sword has a solid gold handle . . . PETER NOONE is now a record producer. He recorded *Hey Gyp* for The 3½ on Cameo Parkway, a talented and adorable group — see pic (the guy in the tie ain't a 3½ — he's from the record company) . . . Motorbike maniacs include MARK LINDSAY, KEITH ALLISON and DENNIS WILSON. They have a secret place in the Hollywood Hills which they simply call "the dirt". In-

cidentally, KEITH is up for a TV series of his own. Let's keep our fingers crossed for him . . . The HOLLIES not quite, but almost, stole the show from HERMAN'S HERMITS on their last tour of the States together. I predict that they are going to be one of the few English groups left to take America by storm . . . YALE SUMMERS is taking singing lessons and will soon be recording on MGM Records . . . The CYRKLE'S cute new addition is MIKE LOSEKAMP. He is 20 and hails from Dayton . . . Uncle Sam is on the brink of snatching two teen idols right out of the two top American groups! . . . Speaking of U.N.C.L.E.'s — hope you caught SONNY & CHER's performance on the show of the same name. Dig this cute gag shot S & C and David posed especially for 16 . . . Kooky idea suggestion of the month: A double-bill featuring the Rolling Stones and Gary And The Hornets.

Forget about that silly rumor that MARK LINDSAY cut off his ponytail. The columnist who wrote that just ran out of news to print, so he started making up things . . . JAMES DARREN has his own record-producing company. Let's hope we will be hearing lots more from him . . . JOHN LAW just finished shooting an Italian western in Portugal. Let's hope they become totally "geographic" and release it in America . . . BRIAN EPSTEIN signed THE WHO. He hopes to make them into "the English Monkees" . . . SIMON & GARFUNKEL were absolutely super-sensational at their sell-out concert at Philharmonic Hall. If they come to your town, don't miss their show . . . MICKY DOLENZ spent his February layoff time traveling to New York, London, Berlin and Copenhagen. DAVY spent his in New York,

Nassau and London (his traveling companion was his best friend, DAVID PEARL, natch). MIKE NESMITH and his best friend. JOHN LONDON visited New York and then took a camping trip through western Texas and into Mexico. PETER TORK went straight to his old stomping grounds, Greenwich Village — where he spent his entire layoff with his friends there.

GG recommended LPs this month are: Donovan's beautiful, Mellow Yellow on Epic; Keith's, 98.6/Ain't Gonna Lie on Mercury; the Hollies, Stop! Stop! Stop! on Imperial; the Stones, Between The Buttons, on London; Peter and Gordon's, Lady Godiva on Capitol; The Young Bloods on RCA Victor and The Doors on Elektra . . . Also keep your eyes open for Tim Buckley's next Elektra LP. It's really going to be a trend-setter . . . ERIC ANDERSEN, who is getting some real swingin' rock into his folk singing and playing, did turn-away business at New York's Cafe A Go Go. Among those who caught his act were PETER TORK, MARK LINDSAY, PETER NOONE, PHIL OCHS, ZAL YANOVSKY, BARRY and CYNTHIA MANN and STEVE DeNAUT.

THE MONKEES caught the JEFFERSON AIRPLANE's performance at Basin Street West while in San Francisco, and flipped for them . . . GEORGE HARRISON bought a disco in Nassau called Sibyllas Grand Bahama . . . What very popular member of what very popular group has kept his "childhood marriage" a secret and is now divorced? . . . Peter Tork, that's who. I'll tell all next month — I think I'll beat it for this time. See ya' soon. Remember that love is The Word — and don't forget to practice it.

Mark



Keith



Dennis





Peter plus 3½



The Hollies: Bern, Graham, Tony, Allen & Bobby



S & C and David



Stones — & Hornets



Cyrkle & Mike



The Who: John, Roger, Keith & Peter



John L.



James D.



S & G



Don



Keith



Tim Buckley

trippin' OUT

With Gorgeous Guest Guru

"luvable" LEE KEIFER

of the Hard Times!



HI! The "real" **Lee Keifer** is very much like that grinning guy you've been seeing on **Action** from time to time. I am outgoing, I love to sing (though I'm not very good at it), and I secretly hope to become a movie actor one day. I like working (especially playing concerts), driving fast cars, and girls who have "class" and who are soft-spoken. Well, enough about me — what of all these other wiggly folks of whom we have news for you this month?

The **Left Banke** did it again when they came back with their smash **Pretty Ballerina**. Say "Welcome!" to **Rick Brand** (center front in the photo), their newest member. You can write to the **Left Banke** at Smash Records, 745 Fifth Avenue, New York City 10022 . . . The **Seeds** are the rage

of Hollywood. They are destined to be one of the very best new groups to hit the scene . . . **Hamza El Din** was pad guest of **Sandy Bull** (these guys are just about the two greatest string instrument players in the world) in New York recently . . . **Elvis Presley** will do his ninth film for MGM soon. It's called **Pot Luck** . . . Singer **Lana Cantrell** is Australia's most recent gift to us State-siders. She's a gas! . . . We, meanwhile have exported our own **Chris Crosby** to England — where he is the new rave . . . Loved **Terry Knight & The Pack's This Precious Time**. . . Also the **Rascals' I've Been Lonely Too Long**.



The Left Banke



Seeds Jan, Sky, Rick & Daryl



Terry & Pack



The Rascals



Lana Cantrell



Chris Crosby

BE THE FIRST IN YOUR CROWD TO KNOW...

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DAVID McCALLUM
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IAN WHITCOMB
PAUL REVERE & RAIDERS
THE BYRDS
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THE DAVE CLARK 5
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ELVIS PRESLEY
PATTY DUKE
GENE PITNEY
MARIANNE FAITHFULL
GARY LEWIS
PETER & GORDON
CHAD & JEREMY
JANE ASHER
PATTIE BOYD
KINKS
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LUKE HALPIN

WHAT?

Their real names
Authentic autographs
Hair and eye coloring
Their "favorites"
Height & weight

HOW?

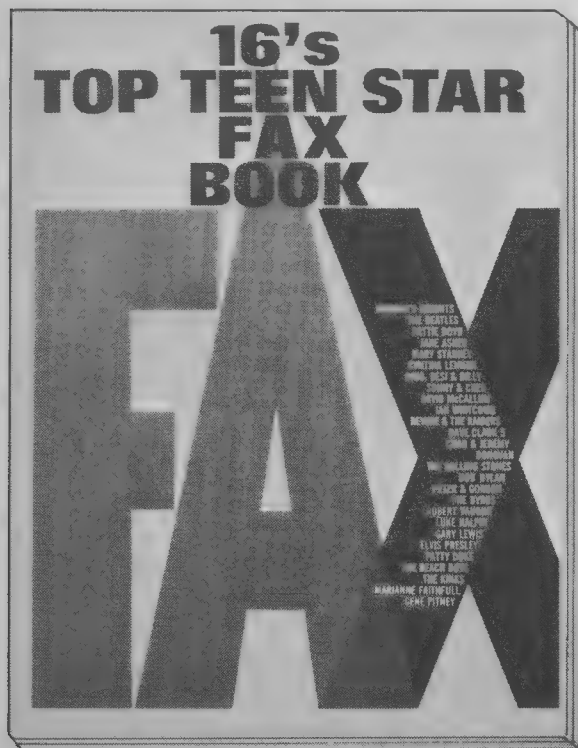
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Family facts
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BY PHIL “FANG” VOLK

“Fang” by Frenchy



“MY

COMPLETE TRUE ENTIRE WHOLE HONEST- TO-GOODNESS LIFE STORY”

THE VERY FIRST THING I remember about my life was a traumatic event that happened when I was three years old. My older brother—George, Jr.—was riding me on the handlebars of his bicycle on the sidewalk in front of our house in Burbank, Calif. All of a sudden he lost control of the bike. It careened off the sidewalk, hit the curbstone and bounced into the street—preceded by *me*, hurtling through space! I flew about ten feet through the air and made a perfect landing—slam-bang right on my cute little face! As long as I live, I’ll never forget the sight of the street flying up to meet me faster than I ever believed anything could move. *Now* it’s funny, but at the time it was a totally terrifying experience.

Later, I remember waking up and feeling as though a million pins were sticking in my face and that my head would crack open from pain at any minute. I was petrified. All I could think to do was yell, “Mommy! Help!”

My mom came running into the bedroom. She cradled me in her arms, gently pressed a cold cloth across my forehead and said something like, “Babykins is going to be all right—” Then she sang me a lullabye and I was cool again.

Looking back, I realize that I am a pretty lucky guy—for that little trip through space is about the worst that has ever happened to me in my otherwise happy life.

Actually, it all began for me on October 25, 1945, when I

was born at St. Joseph’s Hospital in Burbank, Calif. My mom Anne-Marie (whom I call “Mimi”) and my dad George welcomed a handsome, toothless, wailing, nine-pound, bouncing baby boy—namely me, Phillip Edward Benedict “Fang” Volk (little did they know what was in store for them!), At the time, they lived in a grey stucco house on Fairview Avenue, which they shared with my older brother George, and older sisters June and Mary Lou—and a funny little doggie name “Buck”. My dad was an electrical (not *banana*) engineer.

MY FIRST RECORDING!

Except for the aforementioned head-on collision between myself and the pavement, I had an ordinary, happy childhood. I can’t remember when I didn’t want to be a musician—especially to be a singer. I cut my first record—get this—when I was three and a half years old. What happened was my mom took me to a carnival and they had one of those “record your voice for a quarter” booths there. Since my mom had already taught me all the words to *Slow Boat To China*, there was nothing to do *but we should make a record of it!* We thought the results were so good that we cut another record right then and there (alas, I cannot remember the title of my first B side). Well, none of the big record labels wanted to sign us up (that’s a joke, me loves, we didn’t even *try*)— so to this day that first

effort of mine rests in some old bureau drawer somewhere—destined to become a super-valuable “collector’s item” one of these historical years.

THE “GREAT FANG SNATCH!”

When I was about four, I was playing in the yard one day and I got *kidnapped*! As I went to retrieve a ball that rolled into the gutter, a man who was driving slowly by in a car (I remember that he had very cruel eyes) stopped and asked me if I wanted to go for a ride. He had a pack of chewing gum and he offered me some. As I stepped forward to take it, he opened the back door to his car. I hesitated, but he nodded like it was O.K. He was holding the gum over the back of the front seat, so that if I wanted to get it out of his hand I would actually have to get *into the back seat*. I instinctively knew that something was wrong, but just like any kid—I couldn’t resist that free gum. Just as I stepped into the car, my mother came running out of the house.

“Phil!” she shouted. “You get out of there—and come here this very minute!”

I suddenly felt afraid of the man, and I whirled around and ran to my mother’s open arms. *Years* later, when mom and I were discussing this incident, she told me that, at the time, there had been a kidnapping in our area—and that she was in the kitchen and she couldn’t see me out front, but that she had strangely felt that I was in danger, and had dropped everything and gone looking for me. How does that grab your old ESP. babe?!

MY FIRST ROMANCE

After an uneventful year in kindergarten, I started to regular school. There was a girl in my class called Melanie, and it took me all the way to the second grade to get across the fact to her that I *adored her*. (Note: I’m not all that bashful anymore.) Melanie was all *girl*, but she also happened to be the best baseball pitcher in the Lemay Street Primary School. And, aside from *that*, she was the only kid in our whole class who had a swimming pool—her very own *real* swimming pool! So you can see there was a very firm foundation there to build a lasting romance upon. Which I did. In fact, Melanie and I went “steady” from the second through the sixth grades—and that included walking her home from school, carrying her books, holding her hand and—oh, yes, going swimming with her in her *swimming pool*!

The high point of our romance was also the grand finale to it: just before I (and the family, of course) moved away from sunny California to the hills of Idaho—Melanie kissed me goodbye!

I must admit that I was a “playboy” even back in those young days, for I remember that I had still another girl friend. Her dad owned the stable where we boarded our horse “Lady”. Her name (or nickname, rather) was “Petey,” and we were both *dance nuts*. We became the dancing champs of outer Burbank during our short and happy career together. Our high point together was when we won *Al Jarvis’ Make Believe Ballroom Dance Contest*—her with her spinning twirls and me with my rubber legs—and all to the tune of *Rock Around The Clock*, I want you to know!

I can’t leave Burbank without telling you about my big fight on Mr. Wilson’s front lawn at Lemay Place. Tell you what—since it looks like we’re running out of space, meet me right here (same time, same station) next month and I’ll tell you about the “*Horrendous Downfall Of Faithful Fang When He Fought His First And Last Fight*”. Be sure to reserve your copy of the June issue of *16* now—it’ll be on sale April 20th. Till then—stay cool.



Me—just before “The Great Bike Crash of 1948.”

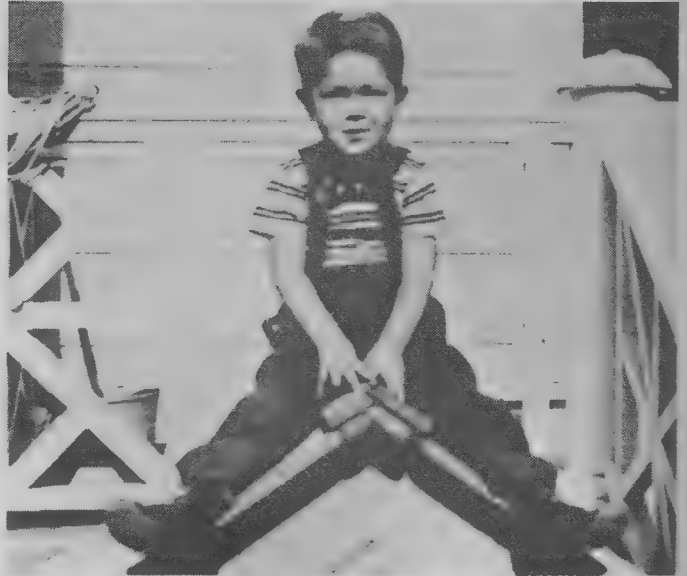
“The Dancing Fool Of Outer Burbank”—me at 7.



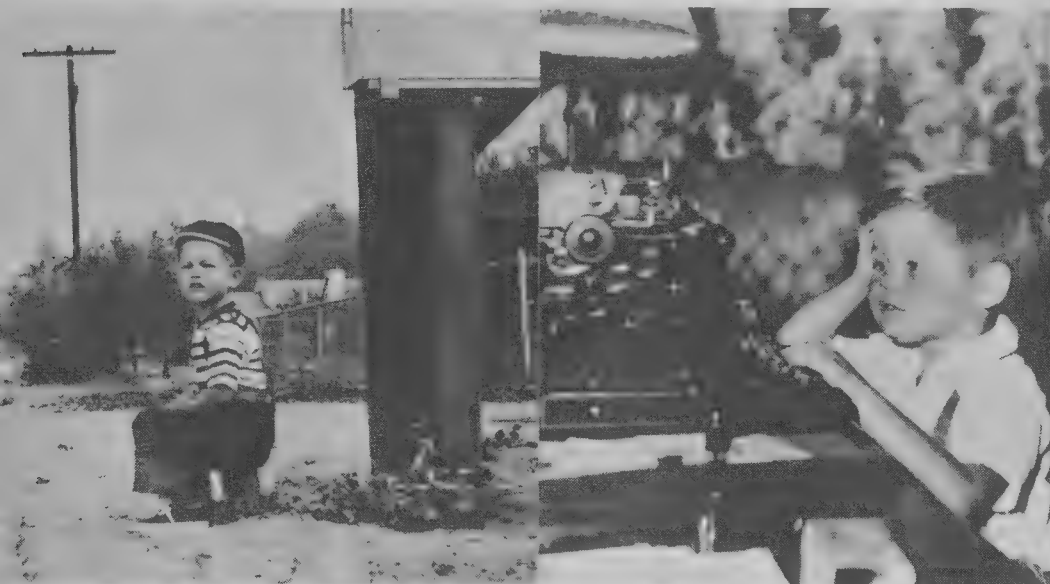


The adventures —
and **mis**-adventures — of Micky
from age four to almost eight.

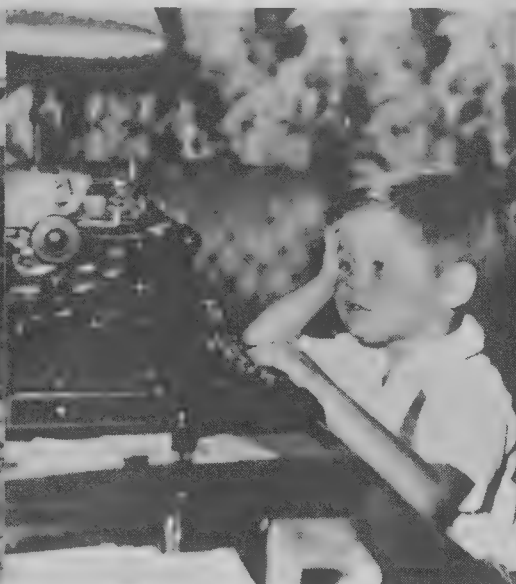
HELLO AGAIN, my own "Micky Maniacs"! Last month, I began the story of my life in exclusive photos and I got up to the age of three. So now we begin when I was four years old and still living in North Hollywood.



Here I am at four years of age — sitting on top of my puppy-dog's house. The dog, "Mija", still lives with the family (now in Los Gatos, California). "Mija" is part cocker, part mutt, one-of-a-kind just plain dog.



Guess who is doing guess what? Well, if you can't figure it out, it is sweet little me — waiting for the bus to pick me up and take me to my first day of kindergarten. When this picture was taken, we had moved to Goodland Avenue in North Hollywood.



While we were living on Goodland Avenue, I got the chicken pox and was "confined to quarters" for about a week. Having nothing better to do — and not being able to spell, read or write — I decided to type the story of my life, naturally. Only thing was — I forgot to put the paper in.



Here I am (at seven) with my little sister Coco by our swimming pool. Dad taught all us kids how to swim and we are still very good at it.





When I was seven and a half, "Mamoo" (my grandma), Mom, Coco and I went to Texas (where this picture was taken) to visit my great-grandmother, Mrs. Nancy Hornby — whom I nicknamed "Gram". She still lives in Austin and watches **The Monkees** every Monday night.



One day Dad sent me out to rake the leaves. I got the job half-done and settled down for some quiet "gold-bricking", when Dad came out and snapped this picture.



Mom, Coco (at three and a half) and me (almost eight) in our Easter finery. Speaking of good-looking chicks, how about that mom of mine?



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Here's what's gonna happen: You are going to be transported from wherever you live by plane, train, bus or car — whichever you choose and whichever is most convenient — along with the proper chaperone to *wherever in the world* the Monkees happen to be at the time the contest is fulfilled. Since Peter, Mike, Micky and Davy seldom know *where* they're gonna be from one month to the next — you'll be meeting them anywhere from their Screen Gems studio in Hollywood to wherever they're playing on their tour of America, or perhaps even England (or any other foreign country where they *might* be playing). If, at the time the contest is fulfilled, they are making a movie — then you will go wherever they are filming.

As you can see, the possibilities are super-triple-fab, to say the very least. You'll not only meet each of your fave Monkee guys — you'll get to talk with them, listen to them, watch them at work and play. You'll *really get to know* Davy, Micky, Peter and Mike! Nothing in the whole wide world could be more wonderful than this magical, bezazzling, fantastic *Meet The Monkees And Spend A Day — Or Several Hours — With Them Contest*. And it's so so E-Z-simple for you to become the one special girl who wins you'll be absolutely amazed that all you have to do is—

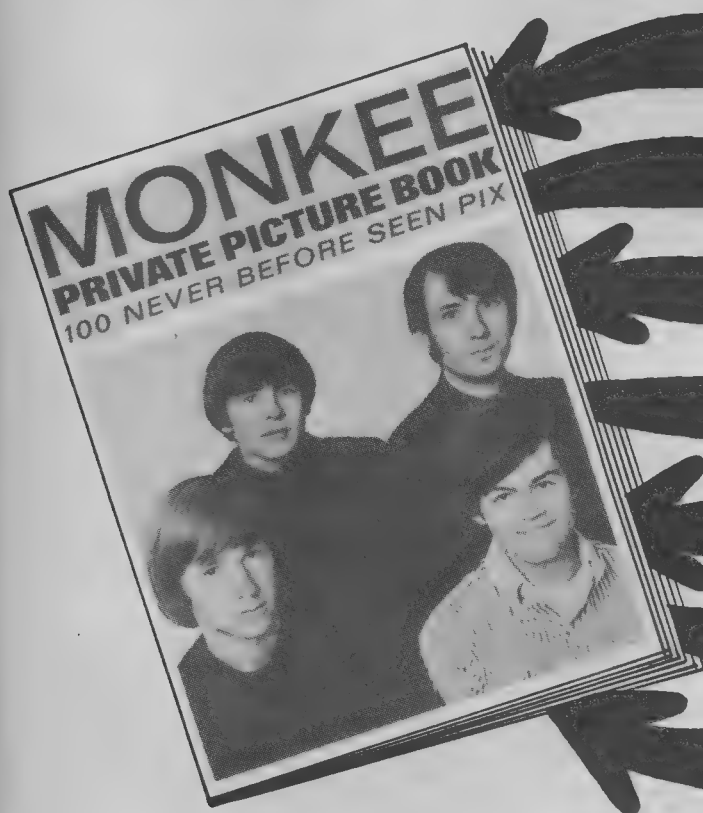
Write a one-page letter entitled: "Why I Would Love To Meet The Monkees." Make your letter simple and sincere — just pour out your true thoughts and feeling about the Monkees, what the boys mean to you. Write on *one side* of the paper *only* — don't write on the back.

After you have written your letter, choose a photograph of yourself *taken recently*. Attach your photo to your letter — then fill in the coupon on this page, cut it out and mail it, together with your letter and photo, to the address on the coupon. (Note: *No photographs will be returned.*)

All letters will be judged by the Monkees and Gloria Stavers, editor of 16 Magazine. They will select the *one letter* which in their judgment is the best — the most heartfelt and the most sincere. And the writer of that letter will be the contest winner.

If you've ever dreamed about meeting the Monkees — all four of them! — *in person*, here's your gleaming golden opportunity! Don't let it go by! Pick up a pen, a pencil or a typewriter and write *your* letter right now!

ANNOUNCING 16's FAB NEW MONKEE PRIVATE PICTURE BOOK



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MONKEE HIDDEN CHILDHOOD PIX

8 SIGNED PIN-UPS

THEIR OWN FAVORITE PIX

BEHIND THE SCENES ON THE MONKEE SET

EXCLUSIVE PHOTOS OF THEIR LOVED ONES

PLUS more MORE MORE!

WE'RE busy as beavers putting all these fab pictures into a smashing book you'll prize for ever and ever—but if you want to be sure that you get your copy when its hot off the press, order now! Just fill in the coupon, cut it out and mail it to the address on the coupon—with a one-dollar bill attached. Yes, just one dollar will get your **MONKEE PRIVATE PICTURE BOOK**. So hurry that coupon "and your dollar" on its way **TODAY!**

MAY 1967

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16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022



the LO-DOWN

por
la
Gatita

AHH — kisses and love and proposals and marriages and (inevitably, in some cases) divorces. And, as **Sonny & Cher** say — *The Beat Goes On* (speaking of **S & C** — don't you *dare* miss their winging-zinging-swinging-singing movie *Good Times* when it comes to your town — it's truly the thrill of a lifetime). So, here I am to report the "love weather" news to you.

Gene Pitney married his childhood sweetheart **Lynne Gayton** in San Remo (where he was singing at the San Remo Festival) late in January. An ex- of **Gene's**, lovely **Marianne Faithfull**, was also in San Remo — with *her* new beau, **Mick Jagger**. And back in foggy London-town, **Mick's** ex-, **Chrissie Shrimpton**, announced that she and a **Small Face** were likethis, whilst beautiful model **Maggie London** quietly married handsome and talented **Manfred Mann**-er **Mike D-Abo**. Oh, yeah — and a member of a young group who is *very* popular in America married his steady. The groom's first initial is **K**.

Stateside, **Gary Lewis** announced that he would wed an adorable Filipino girl named **Sara Jane Suzara**, and **Frank Sinatra, Jr.** announced his engagement to pretty **Pamela Peterson** of Trenton, N.J. **Spoonful Joe Butler** announced that he ain't engaged or gettin' married to anybody (another rumor shot down).

Out in sun-drenched Boss Angeles, **Phil Volk** shouted that he is *not* engaged to *Action* dancer **Lesley**, and poor **Mark Lindsay** was once again the victim of some crazy chick who announced — via a Pittsburgh deejay, no less (who didn't even grant **Mark** the personal courtesy of checking out the rumor before announcing it on the air) — that *she* was the future **Mrs. Lindsay** and was going to live in California as **Mark's** guest!! Needless to say, **NONE OF IT WAS TRUE**. Moral: crazy chicks should keep their silly yaps shut and deejays should speak *facts* — not *fancies* — on America's airways!

Finally, **Burt Ward** and **Bonney** got divorced and he is dating **Vince Edwards'** ex-, **Kathy Kersh**. **Jill Ireland** and **David McCallum** signed their divorce papers. But all is not thorns: **Mr. and Mrs. Mike Love** happily announced the birth of a beautiful baby girl! *Purrrrr* — nice kitty.



Lynne & Gene



Marianne & Mick



Maggie & Mike



Sara & Gary

CONTEST NEWS

"FIVE ERRORS" CONTEST WINNERS

(From — February Issue)

Cheryl Van Meter, 12, Florissant, Mo.
Scott Barkwill, 11, Grand Forks, N. Dak.
Donna Nettleton, 12, Portland, Oregon
Vickie Elliot, 13, Tacoma, Wash.
Shannon Case, 11, Salt Lake City, Utah

Each of the above receives a \$10 cash prize.

"D, D & B LPs AND COLOR PIN-UPS"

CONTEST WINNERS

(From — February Issue)

50 winners will each receive a free LP and a giant color pin-up from Dino, Desi and Billy.

"RAIDERS' BIGGEST TREASURE CHEST"

CONTEST WINNER

(From — February Issue)

Vickie Childers, 15, of Beckley, W. Va., wins a shirt and a Lava Lite from Paul, a jacket and a personal letter from Mark, a silk shirt and a black cowboy hat from Fang, a paisley shirt and a "Harpo Horn" from Harpo, and a turtle neck sweater and a pair of drumsticks from Smitty.

"WIN FANG'S PHONE NUMBER"

CONTEST WINNER

(From — March Issue)

Nancy Murvine, 17, of Oshkosh, Wisc., wins a telephone call from Phil, his un-

listed home telephone number, a huge autographed color pin-up, a surprise gift with a handwritten note, and a full year's subscription to 16 Magazine.

"MARK LINDSAY'S PERSONAL RECORD"

CONTEST WINNER

(From — December Issue)

Geanny Parmenter, 16, of Memphis, Tenn., wins a personal record from Mark, a personally selected ring with both Mark's and her own initials on it, one of Mark's favorite Hamlet shirts, a large autographed picture of Mark, and a full year's subscription to 16 Magazine.

YOU can be a STAR MAKER!

Write the names of your two top favorites in each category in the spaces provided on this ballot. Then write your own name, age and address, cut out the ballot and mail it to 16 Magazine. Not only will your vote help to determine which stars we will feature in 16, but you can help make your favorites bigger and brighter stars!

May, 1967

MY TWO FAVORITE MALE MOVIE STARS ARE:

1.
2.

MY TWO FAVORITE FEMALE MOVIE STARS ARE:

1.
2.

MY TWO FAVORITE MALE TV STARS ARE:

1.
2.

MY TWO FAVORITE FEMALE TV STARS ARE:

1.
2.

MY TWO FAVORITE FEMALE SINGERS ARE:

1.
2.

MY TWO FAVORITE MALE SINGERS ARE:

1.
2.

MY TWO FAVORITE GROUPS ARE:

1.
2.

MY TWO FAVORITE NEWCOMERS ARE:

1.
2.

MY TWO FAVORITE STORIES IN THIS ISSUE ARE:

1.
2.

MY TWO FAVORITE PIN-UPS ARE:

1.
2.

MY NAME..... BIRTHDAY.....

ADDRESS

CITY STATE.....

Mail this coupon to:

"BALLOTS"

16 MAGAZINE · 745 FIFTH AVE. · N. Y., N. Y. 10022

HERMAN OPENS HIS HEART TO YOU AND TALKS ABOUT MARRIAGE!



DO YOU EVER WANT TO GET MARRIED?



Yes, I do. If I met the right girl tomorrow, I'd marry her in a minute. Don't misunderstand me — I'm not looking to get married for another couple of years, but I'm not running away from marriage, either. I have never said this before, but inside — in the *real* me — there is a "family" man. I love children, home life; I love decorating a house and I love going shopping with a girl. I'm ridiculous in grocery stores. I'd go into a market and buy all sorts of weird things that we would never eat!

WHAT KIND OF HUSBAND WOULD YOU MAKE?



A good one — because if I wouldn't make a good one, then I wouldn't get married at all. Whatever I do, I try to do well — and I'd want to have a fantastic marriage. I have many shortcomings (see above-mentioned grocery store madness), but that's me — and if the girl I love really loves me, then she will understand.

WHAT KIND OF WIFE WOULD YOU LIKE TO HAVE?



It would be impossible to describe her physically. One day I might meet a girl with blonde hair and blue eyes and really dig her, and the next night I might have a date with a brunette or a redhead and think she is the greatest girl who ever lived. So looks are not a big factor with me. But I would like for the girl I choose to marry to be attractive — not necessarily beautiful, but I would want to be proud to be seen with her. And I would want her to take pride in her appearance. Now, remember — *appearance* is something that is up to *you* — the girl I marry. I think you would want *me* to *look* and *be* at my best — so it works two ways. I try hard, and all I ask in exchange is that *you* do the same.

However, *personal* qualities are really the most important. I would want you — the girl I choose for my wife — to be understanding. That is so important to me — especially because of the business I am in. I would also want you to be interesting to talk with and *be* with. That doesn't mean you have to be the smartest girl around, or the wittiest. It means you should be able to become really involved in our conversations, to really care about what I have to say and to have something to say back to me — to be able to be nutty with me and then be serious when I am.

WHAT KIND OF WEDDING WOULD YOU LIKE TO HAVE?



I want a big, old-fashioned wedding — either in your hometown or back in Manchester. I want you to wear a beautiful long white wedding dress with a train and a huge veil, and I will wear a formal cutaway suit. After all, we'll only get married once, so let's make it a beautiful memory that we'll cherish forever. I'd want your family and all your friends there, and I'd bring my family and all my friends.

After a deeply moving wedding ceremony — in which we promise to love each other and protect each other forever — we would have a really grand reception. We would have hundreds of guests, two bands alternating between romantic ballads and rock and roll music, and lots and lots of food and drink. We would do all the wonderful things the bride and groom always do — cut the cake together, have the first dance together and entwine our arms for our first sip of champagne together. Then we would dance with everyone at our reception and make sure that everyone was happy and entertained — and we'd share our first party together until the sun comes up!

WHERE WOULD YOU LIKE TO HONEYMOON?



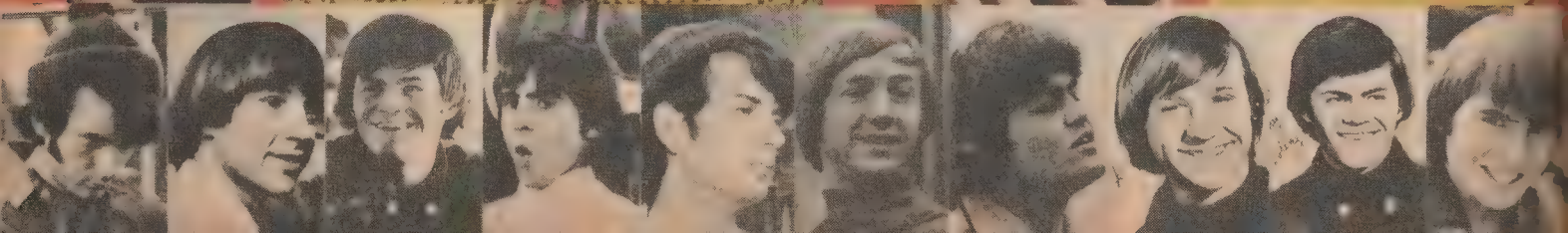
I would like to go to a place where I have never been. But it would have to be the kind of place that would afford us some quiet and privacy — any place where we'd have the opportunity to really be *alone* together. I would like for there to be a *quaintness* about our honeymoon spot, so that we could browse through little shops and discover out-of-the-way places. I'd also like for us to be able to snow- or water-ski a bit (don't worry — if you don't know how, I'll teach you!).

WHAT IS THE MOST IMPORTANT THING IN A MARRIAGE?



With no doubt at all, the most important thing in marriage (or life, for that) is love. Love is something that is hard to describe, but is very real and very personal. It is the foundation of the only kind of marriage I would want to have — something that you and I can share in and live in and grow in together for the rest of our lives.

You can write to Herman at 200 W. 57th St., New York City. Don't forget to write "I'm A 16 Reader" on your envelope.



THE monkeE-mailboX

Now you can write a letter to your favorite Monkee — or to all four Monkees — and be sure that you will get a personal reply!

FLASH! Attention all 16 regulars! Presenting The Monkee-Mailbox — the only place in the world where you can write a letter to your favorite Monkee and be sure to get a personal answer. Since the letters to Davy, Micky, Peter and Mike are already flooding the offices of 16 Magazine, the boys decided to get an early start. So here's a surprise for some of you lucky 16-ers who have written inquiries about the Monkees or sent personal letters to your fave in care of 16 Magazine:

Dear Davy,

I heard that you had a girlfriend, either in England or here in the States, and that you wanted to get married. I just can't believe that's true. I certainly hope it is *not*. Please tell me yes or no.
New Castle, Pa. Joanne Parshall

• Dear Joanne,

The answer is, no — no — a thousand times no! I don't go steady, thank you for caring.

Love,
DAVY

Dear Monkees,

I would like to know if you are going to be on *The Ed Sullivan Show*. If so, when?
South Euclid, Ohio Becky Foehringer

• Dear Becky,

Peter Tork here. At this moment, we do not have any TV show scheduled aside from our regular Monday night NBC-TV show, The Monkees. We all would like to do *The Ed Sullivan Show* and maybe it will happen one day. If it does, you can rest assured you'll hear about it first right here in the pages of good old 16.

PETER

Dear Micky,

I heard that you were on *Peyton Place* two years ago. Could you tell me what role you played?
New York City Helen Street

• Dear Helen,

I thought you'd never ask! I played the role of "Kitch" in Peyton Place. I guess I wasn't a big smash, because they didn't keep me on the show very long. Oh, well, you can't win 'em all.

Thanks,
MICKY

Dear Mike,

Is it true that you and Phyllis are moving into a new \$200,000 mansion in Beverly Hills?
Detroit, Michigan Patty Leffler

• Dear Patty,

It is 99% true. Phyllis and I finally found a beautiful house that we like very much. Now, all we have to do is straighten out the real estate man's head so that it lines up with ours. Seriously though, we probably will be ensconced in a new home by the time you read this—just don't know yet whether it will be a \$200,000 mansion.

MIKE

Dear Micky,

I recently read in a *yeech* magazine that you go steady with a girl named Randy Creadick. They even said that you could be the next Monkee to marry. Please tell me you don't intend to marry.

My girlfriend and I are very concerned.
Bay Shore, N.Y.

Marilyn Erentsen

• Dear Marilyn,

Calm your fears. Your ever-loving Micky Dolenz ain't about to get hitched! I have dated Randy, who did a role on the show once — but I date many, many other girls. I'm sorry that you were caused so much worry. Cure: Read 16 and keep your cool.

MICKY

Dear Peter,

I really love the Monkees and especially you. Do you play the bagpipes? Are you working on another album? Love always,
Huntington, N.Y. Erika Borstelmann

• Dear Erika,

Strangely enough, I have played the bagpipes once when a friend of mine had them in Greenwich Village. I was amazed that I could even make a noise come out. I'm very interested in studying the bagpipes and maybe using some of their groovy sounds on one of our records. We have just finished another LP. Two of the tunes are, *Just Like All Of Your Toys* and *The Girl I Knew Somewhere* — Mike wrote both of them and Micky sings lead on *Toys*. Chip Douglas of the Turtles helped to A & R the session.

PETER

Dear Monkees,

Do you think that you will ever make a movie? We hope so.
Hazelton, Pa. Judy and Donna Nelmer

• Dear Judy and Donna,

We sure are gonna make a movie. At this exact moment we don't know when we will start shooting it, but we think it will be in the spring. We hope to have a movie out in the theaters by late August.

MICKY, PETER, DAVY and MIKE

Dear Mike,

Could you please tell me how the girls who get acting parts on the Monkees' show are selected? Do they have to be from California?
Warren, Ohio Jacky Boln

• Dear Jacky,

The producers — Bert Schneider or Bob Rafelson — help to pick all of the leads, and Ward Sylvester also helps make the decision. Most of the young actresses are recommended through Eddie Foy, who is casting director for Screen Gems. He selects the ingenues from a casting file that he has. It is probably easier to get a part if you live in L.A., but if you have any acting experience — send a photo composite and full data on yourself to the casting office at Screen Gems (1334 N. Beechwood Dr., Hollywood) and (who knows) you may get lucky.

MIKE

Dear Davy,

What do you think of chubby girls with medium long, dark blonde hair? I'm writing a book now. I'll let you read it some day. O.K.? Thank you for your valuable time.
Flint, Michigan Glenda Stephen

• Dear Glenda,

I think all girls are wonderful. I do not differentiate because of size, weight or coloring. When you finish your book, please send me a copy. Until then — think of me.

DAVY

That's all there's room for this month. If you want to write to us, either as a group or individually, send your letters to The Monkee-Mailbox, 16 Magazine, 745 Fifth Avenue, New York City 10022. Then be sure to pick up all the future issues of 16 and look for your letter and our answers.



GROUP CITY

BY GEEGEE

EX-RAIDER DRAKE LEVIN has finally picked all the members for his new group — **drake & The Golden Hind** (that's the name of the ship in which Sir Francis Drake sailed around the world). Here is their *very first ever* picture! The guy in front is **Chris Brooks**; behind him (left to right) are **Ron C. Collins**, **Davey Burke**, **Michael "Monk" McGrath** and **drake** himself. The boys are all staying in the two guest houses behind **drake's** home in Hollywood. They have worked out several numbers and will be recording soon. Keep glued to 16 for the latest **drake happenings!** 1967 Predictions: **John's Children** on White Whale Records are going to make it in a great big way . . . **The Youngbloods** will enter the **Spoonful's** league . . . **The Knack** will be the soopa-surprise success group of the season . . . **The Critters** will be the dark horse group that turns up a winner . . . **The Music Machine** will make good music news all year

. . . **The Five Americans** will amaze the record scene with their talent and dexterity (you can write to **The Five Americans** at 82 Olive, Dallas, Texas 75201) . . . **The Walker Brothers** will take America by storm . . . The "**San Francisco sound**" will lead the way to the "new music" of '67 — heralded by the fabulous **Quicksilver Messenger Service** (their first single is *Acapulco Gold and Silver*, but they'll soon bring you diamonds and pearl).

WHERE THEY ARE NOW

CONCERT TOUR — PAUL REVERE & THE RAIDERS: Mar. 21 — Coliseum, Seattle, Wash.; Mar. 23 — Auditorium, Fargo, N.D.; Mar. 25 — Coliseum, Duluth, Minn.; Mar. 26 — Mun. Audit., St. Paul, Minn.; Mar. 27 — Civic Arena, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Mar. 29 — Youngstown, O.
 April 1 — Music Fair, Westbury, L.I.; April 5 — West Side Armory, Wilkes-barre, Pa.; April 8 — Cobo Hall, Detroit, Mich.; April 9 — Arena, Cleveland, Ohio; April 11 — Aud., Davenport, Iowa; April 12 — Aud., Madison, Wisc.; April 13 — St. Fair Grounds, Indianapolis, Ind.; April 14 — Hara Arena, Dayton, Ohio; April 15 — Music Hall, Kansas City; April 16 — Cotillion Ballroom, Wichita, Kansas; April 17 — City Aud., Hutchinson, Kans.; April 18 — Coliseum, Omaha, Neb.; April 19 — Auditorium, Sioux Falls, S.D.; April 20 — Auditorium Sioux City, Iowa; April 21 — Coliseum, Denver, Col.; April 22 — Auditorium, Cheyenne, Wyo.

This schedule is subject to change without notice.



drake & The Golden Hind



John's Children



The Youngbloods



The Knack



The Critters



The Music Machine
52



The Walker Brothers



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MAY 1967

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DAVY JONES *invites YOU—*

**“COME HOME
WITH ME!”**

JUST BEFORE CHRISTMAS, Davy Jones managed to grab a few free days — so he hurriedly packed and caught a plane for London, England. At London, he changed planes and flew to Manchester to spend a few precious days with his family. Davy Jones and *16 Magazine* extend a cordial invitation to you to join him on his visit home and to share the warmth of a good old-fashioned family get-together.



Well, it looks like I'm not the world's greatest baby-sitter, but I tried. By the way, my sister Hazel was not at home when these pictures were taken.

Here I am with my Scottie dog, "Dodger". In case you didn't notice, that's a **Monkee** I'm giving him.



First of all, meet my relatives — rather **most** of them. Left to right are Alex (who is married to Lynda), my nephew Mark, his mom Lynda, me, my sister Beryl, and my dad Harry Thomas.



Here's the family—with me leading the way, natch—teaching Beryl how to cook. And it's a good thing, too—cos she was getting married the next day!



Hey, you'd be laughing, too, if you knew what happened. That's the postman in the middle, delivering the morning mail to my dad—and a letter from me was right on top!

Here my dad is hanging up one of the Christmas presents I gave him. It is a very unusual black and white painting one of my California buddies, Neko, did of me.



Thanks for coming along with me. Let's take "Dodger" for a final walk before we catch the plane back to Los Angeles. Hope we get together again real soon.



THE TRUTH ABOUT THOSE TERRIBLE MONKEE RUMORS

BY GLORIA STAVERS

OR LIKE WE SAID BEFORE: NEVER BELIEVE ANYTHING YOU READ UNLESS YOU READ IT IN 16 MAGAZINE!



QUICK AS A *FLASH* — when a new group becomes popular — the rumors about them start spreading like wildfire. Mike Nesmith, Peter Tork, Micky Dolenz and Davy Jones are the four new victims of a series of rumors with no basis in fact. *16* is devoting this page to keeping the “Monkee Record” straight. Any rumor of any importance about the Monkees is kept in a special file at *16*, and *all* rumors will be cleared up from time to time in this section. If you hear anything about Davy, Mike, Peter or Micky that you find upsetting or hard to believe, write to me — Gloria Stavers — at *16 Magazine*, 745 Fifth Avenue, New York City 10022, and you can jolly well bet your Monkee button that I’ll get to the heart of the matter and tell you what the real truth is!

RUMOR: Davy Jones said, “I’m going to make a couple of hundred thousand dollars and then I’m gonna get out of here and set up a riding stable at home. I want to be a jockey again — that’s what I want.”

FACT: Absolutely not true. Davy never said such a thing. Once again he is the innocent victim of a “made-up” story by one of those reporters who delights in twisting quotations around. Although Davy loved riding when he was younger, and still enjoys an occasional race when he goes home, he has no desire whatsoever to be a jockey. He wants to live in America and become an important figure in show business — especially in the fields of Broadway musicals and nightclub entertainment.

RUMOR: Some super-dumb mag wrote that Mike Nesmith said, “I’m not married — if I had to listen to a woman jabbering all the time, it might ruin my hearing.”

FACT: Once again, one of those “made-up” stories. Mike is very happily married to Phyllis Barbour Nesmith — and they have a lovely 26-month-old son, Christian Duval.

RUMOR: Micky Dolenz is suffering from a serious bone disease that makes it hard for him to move about and which may prove to be fatal.

FACT: When Micky was a young star, he had a bone ailment called “Perthese leg disease”. He was on crutches from the age of five to six and a half. The cause of the disease is not known, nor is the cure. Micky has completely recovered, but he still has a slight limp — and this is what will probably keep him from getting drafted!

RUMOR: The Monkees’ music is “manufactured” by other people and is not performed by them.

FACT: The Monkees sing and play on every single one of their records. On some of the bands on their LP’s, outside — or what is known in the recording industry as “back-up musicians” — are used. Every single recording group in the world — and that includes the Beatles — uses back-up musicians in record sessions, and most of them use back-up musicians in live performances on the road. If the Monkees themselves did not sing and play on their records, the Musicians’ Union would not permit them to collect royalties — and they have already collected thousands and thousands of dollars in royalties, which they are spending.

RUMOR: Mike Nesmith’s original green wool hat is so dear to him that he’s having it cast in bronze to be kept in his new home.

FACT: Mike couldn’t stand the nickname “Wool Hat” from the beginning. Though he auditioned in his green hat, and had to wear it from time to time on the TV show, he decided that the best thing to do was to give it to somebody who really wanted it. So, in Cleveland on January 15, Mike tossed his original green hat into the audience, and if you were the lucky girl who caught it — you’ve got the real thing!

RUMOR: This one is once again from a zeech magazine: “Peter Tork is really wild about Cass Elliot of the Mamas & Papas”.

FACT: Cass Elliot of the Mamas & Papas is very much married to Jim Hendricks, an American folk singer. In fact, they are about to become parents. Her younger sister, Leah, is a buddy of Peter Tork — repeat, BUDDY — no romance.

RUMOR: When the Monkees were in Louisville, Ky., on their recent concert tour, they referred to that city as a “hick town”.

FACT: Not true. Some Louisville writer got all uptight because the Monkees (and the various members of their traveling party) didn’t cater to his every whim. Soon after, a letter signed “Dudley Saunders” was published in the Louisville Times with the erroneous comment. Davy, Peter, Micky and Mike — to a man — insisted that they really grooved all you Louisville cats. They had a ball there and they hope that you enjoyed them as much.

RUMOR: Davy Jones and Action dancer Jeri-Lynn are going steady.

FACT: Tain’t so! Davy and Jeri-Lynn have not even met each other! A perfect example of how completely way-out rumors can be printed by unreliable publications.

NOW YOU CAN
KNOW SECRETS
ABOUT THESE
SIX
"SWEETHEARTS"
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NEVER BEEN
PRINTED BEFORE!

PHIL "FANG" VOLK

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DINO MARTIN, JR.

MICK JAGGER

HERMAN

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HEY — it'll be like you know all these dream guys personally! And you will — practically. 16's *SECRET SWEETHEART BOOK* tells you ten super-secret secrets about these six fabulous dream guys never before published! PLUS their home addresses — PLUS a love letter to you in their own handwriting — PLUS a tried-and-true list of the things you can do to become their favorite sweetheart — PLUS: DELICIOUS KISSABLE CLOSE-UP SIGNED PIN-UPS — AND FOUR ADORABLE NEVER-BEFORE-SEEN CANDIDS OF EACH STAR! All this can be yours for only one dollar — but don't delay — or you could miss out entirely. Mail this coupon now!

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MAY 1967

Please send me 16's *Secret Sweetheart Book*.
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16's SECRET SWEETHEART BOOK
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"Desi is funny; he's hardly ever serious. Billy is easy-going but mysterious — but that's only the beginning! Read on and discover what D & B are *really* like!"

RICCI reveals "THE REAL DESI & BILLY!"

IN the last issue of *16*, I "ratted" on my big brother Dino — and this month I'm going to take on his buddies, Desi and Billy. As you probably know, I am Dino's younger brother and I spend quite a bit of time with Dino, Desi & Billy. Well, I spend as much time as *anyone* does with them — except the time they spend with themselves, of course.

DESI: WRONG-WAY DREAMBOAT

Now it's time for me to tell you all about Desi Arnaz Jr. First thing is — he's *funny*. He's hardly ever serious. He's always playing jokes on people. For instance, one day he walked over and turned Dino's very sensitive record player all the way up full blast! Aside from almost ripping the speaker apart, the sound jolted Dino physically right off the couch! Naturally, Desi ran like a thief. Very bad for record player, very bad for Dino's blood pressure — very funny to Desi.

Also, Desi has absolutely *no* sense of direction. We call him "Wrong-way Arnaz". Like if you want directions to some place, ask a passing stranger, ask a puppy dog — but *DON'T ASK DESI!* And if you do, for some idiotic reason, remember this: if he tells you to turn left, be sure to turn right — and vice versa — and you *may* get to where you're going.

Desi *does* have a way with the girls. Strange thing is — he doesn't *do* anything. He must possess some kind of magic. He just walks by and girls just follow him! On tour there was

this one "cluster" of girls (fans, I suppose — I *hope* so, anyway). Well, the Raiders and D, D & B were walking back to the motel after dinner, and the guys all stopped and gave the girls their autographs. They were the luckiest girls in the world. They could have had a conversation with Mark or Fang or Dino or *any* of the guys (even *me*, come to think of it — and who did they latch onto? You guessed it — Desi. You go figure it. I don't know what his secret is, but he must be doin' *something* right!

Desi is always in a good mood and he is a good sport. He NEVER loses his cool. In Tampa (on tour), three guys were knocking on the room doors of the acts at the motel and (well, that's not like three *girls*) they were really BIG! Desi finally opened our door and very calmly talked to them. They quit pounding, stood about and chatted for a while and then quietly went away.

There is one way that you can really hang Desi up. He *hates* to be hounded or nagged. If you ask him to do something, you need ask only once, cos if he wants to do it he will, and if he doesn't — he *won't*, and no amount of asking or pleading will get it done. On the other hand, Desi is very considerate of other people's feelings. Call it good manners, if you want, but he's a real gentleman and would never do or say anything that would hurt or embarrass another person. I guess that basically he really digs people — and *they* really dig him!



BILLY: SILENT AND MYSTERIOUS

Speaking of things *basically* good about people — I can't think of one negative thing about Billy Hinsche. He is always good to other people and he never seems to do anything but very nice things. On the tour, we spent a lot of time together and I discovered for real how easy-going he is. He hardly ever says "no" to what others ask (and if he does, you can rest assured that you are 'way out of line!'). He would rather co-operate than have a hassel or hurt someone.

Billy has many broad and varied interests. Behind that silent facade is a curious and active mind. He is the reader of the group (he is presently reading Hesse's *Siddhartha* — just like nearly everybody else in the "in" music groups in L.A. are), and he is very, *very* serious about his music. Billy and Dino together are a great deal, which strikes some people odd when they first meet them — as D & B seem to be total opposites. Billy is quiet and never speaks unless it is necessary. And when he does speak, it is usually interesting and makes sense.

When it comes to girls, Billy is the mysterious member of the group. I know that he dates and that once he went steady for a while, but lately his love life seems to be a deep, dark secret. All I can say is — Billy is very *particular*. So if you dig him, be calm and quiet and love music. Have long- or medium-length hair, be a "hip individualist" and cool dresser. Remember that Billy doesn't display his emotion, but that still water runs deep. It's funny, but the best way you can tell if Billy likes you is when he talks to you (if he ever gets around to it). If he tells you his thoughts and wants to know yours — then you can be sure he really digs you. If you ever do meet Billy and get to be his friend, then you will truly know what a fine guy he is. I hope this happens to you.

Write to Dino, Desi & Billy at Reprise Records, 4000 Warner Blvd., Burbank, Calif. Be sure to put, "I'm a 16 Reader" on the outside of your envelope.

A FAREWELL TO ACTION

YOUR — and OUR — very favorite TV show will be seen and heard no more. BUT keep tuned to 16, cos in its pages ACTION (we hope) will run forever!

THE SADDEST NEWS of 1967 — or any decade, for that — was the cancellation of young America's very favorite TV show, our beloved *Where The Action Is*. Before you join everyone at 16 and start crying your eyes out, take a look at these hippy-happy *Action* photos — and remember two very important things: (1) despite the demise of *Action*, 16 will continue to run feature articles and photos on the entire *Action* gang; (2) there's a definite possibility that the stars of this swinging show will be doing a series of summer specials on one of the big TV networks. So dry your eyes and stay alert. 16 will keep you informed.



The *Action* kids stand for their last formal portrait (for a while, that is). Mike left the group shortly after this picture was taken. ➡

Well, something *really* is funny. Hey, Uncle Paul, tell us what it is! ➡





Oh — you'd rather let Harpo make the announcement! O.K., Harpy, rave on —



Announcing the one and only fabulous, fantastic, outasite Mrs. Miller —and she's singing **Sweet Pea** to Tommy Roe.



Speaking of announcements, Uncle Paul wants to tell you who the **Mystery Man** really was.



It's our "nephew" Dino — and Candice Upham of College Station, Texas, was the first one to make the correct guess.

Hey, what's this? Billy copped Raider road manager Hoss's ten-gallon hat!



Who are you trying to kid, Mark? He's —





— right over there, talking to Tina.



Say, that Tina really is a lucky girl, but don't be jealous — she, Keith and all the other kids are just buddies.



Among the most missed will be the "backbone" of *Action*, Steve Alaimo.



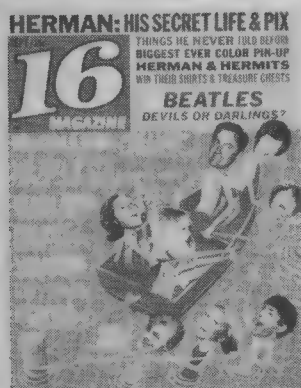
Well, it looks like Jeri-Lyn won by a hair — but Mark is still trying.

You can write to any of the *Action* gang at *Where The Action Is*, ABC-TV Center, Prospect and Talmadge, Hollywood, Calif. Be sure to put "I Am A 16 Reader" on the envelope.

They really screw right off, kiddies — and **you** thought they were real!



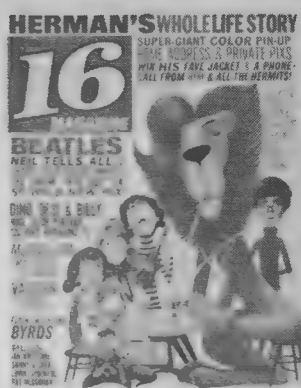
IS YOUR COLLECTION OF 16 COMPLETE? YOU MISSED PLENTY IF YOU MISSED ANY OF THESE BACK ISSUES! GET 'EM WHILE THEY LAST!



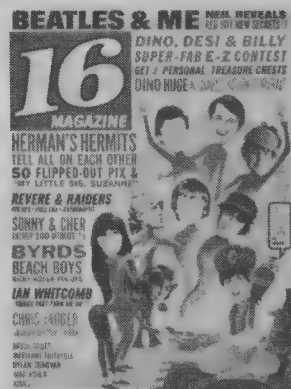
In SEPT. 1965 issue you get Herman's Secret Life and Pix plus a color pin-up of him and Hermits; and fab features on McCallum, Beatles, Beach Boys, Stones, Chad & Jeremy, etc.!



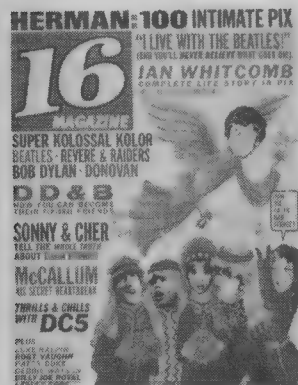
In OCT. 1965 issue you learn the truth about the Beatles' girls, Herman confesses his hates and luv's, Stones reveal 100 sizzling secrets, Chad and Jeremy answer 80 snoopy questions, etc., etc.!



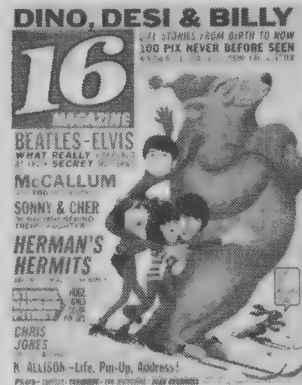
In NOV. 1965 issue 'ermans WHOLE life story plus super giant pin-up of 'im! 50 wild pix of the Beatles. Color portrait (large) of D.D. & B. Fly with the Byrds! More, more like the most!



In DEC. 1965 issue Neil reveals red-hot secrets of the Beatles, Herman's Hermits tell all on each other, Sonny & Cher answer 100 ?s, Chris Jagger squeals on the Stones, and there are color pin-ups galore!



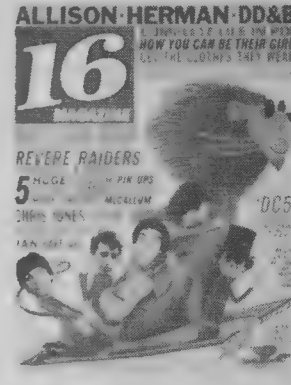
The JAN. 1966 issue has 100 pix of 'erman (intimate)! Super Kolossal Kolor of the Beatles, R. & Raiders, Dylan & Donovan! Sonny & Cher tell about each other! The secret heartache of McCallum plus much much more!



In FEB. 1966 issue you get the life story and 100 pix of Dino, Desi & Billy; McCallum's life story; an inside secret story on Sonny & Cher; huge color pin-ups and much, much more!



In MAR. 1966 issue are 50 wild pix and 50 secrets of the Beatles, color pin-ups of DD&B, Sonny & Cher, Elvis, Chris Jones, the DC5 answer 55 questions, and The Raiders tell on each other!



In APR. 1966 issue you get color pin-ups of Herman, Beatles, Mark Lindsay, McCoys and McCallum, the secret life of the DC5, intimate pix of Revere & Raiders, a Beatles hair-raiser!



Beatles Whole True Story is the full, complete story of the Fab Four: Paul, George, John & Ringo. You get 7 gigantic color pin-ups and 100 never-before-seen Beatle pix! Don't miss this one-of-a-kind Beatles book. There's nothing like it!



In Summer SPEC '66 you'll find bang-up features on the Beatles and Raiders, 7 signed color pin-ups of 7-top favorite stars, and outsize scoops on Stones, Sonny & Cher, Peter & Gordon, and a host of others!

Please send me the magazines I have checked. I ENCLOSE 50¢ FOR EACH COPY.

MAY 1967

- September 1965 issue of "16" ☐
October 1965 issue of "16" ☐
November 1965 issue of "16" ☐
December 1965 issue of "16" ☐
January 1966 issue of "16" ☐
February 1966 issue of "16" ☐
March 1966 issue of "16" ☐
April 1966 issue of "16" ☐

- Beatles Whole True Story ☐
16's Summer SPEC '67 ☐

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745 FIFTH AVE. • NEW YORK 10022



YOU'RE TELLING ME

FROM GLORIA STAVERS

I want to assure each and every one of you who have ever written a letter to me, at *16 Magazine*, that every single letter is read and that careful consideration is given to everything you write. I'm sure you understand that there isn't enough space in my magazine for me to publish every letter and that there simply isn't enough time for me to answer every letter personally. But please know that I'm deeply grateful to you for writing me and that I appreciate every suggestion and criticism you address to me. Write to me as follows; Miss Gloria Stavers, *16 Magazine*, 745 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022

LETTER FROM DAVY!

Dear Gloria,

Just a note to ask you to please tell all your wonderful *16*-ers how grateful I am for the many cards and presents they sent me for Christmas and for my birthday. Please assure each of these *16* friends that they will get a "thank you" note from me — I have started writing, but it is going to take a long time. Luv,

DAVY JONES

Hollywood, Calif.

BUCKINGHAMS BUG

Dear Miss Stavers,

I'm wild about the BUCKINGHAMS. Could you please tell me where I can write to them?

Arlene Velasco

New York City

• Dear Arlene,

You can write to the BUCKINGHAMS at Columbia Records. N.Y.C., N.Y.

LOVE LUVVER

I love — love — LOVE *16*'s fabulous *All-Star Love Story Book*. I nearly cried when I read PETER TORK's *Greatest Love Les-*

son — it was beautiful!

Lily McAllister
Bronx, N.Y.

• Dear Lily,

We love you for loving PETER and *16*'s *All-Star Love Story Book*. Any other *16*-ers who would like to get in on the groovy times, please see Page 22.

MONROE-MANIAC

Dear Miss Stavers,

Would you please run a picture of my TV faves — the MONROES?

Frances Marat

Waynesboro, N.C.

STAR TREK FAN

Dear Miss Stavers,

I'm crazy about WILLIAM SHATNER of *Star Trek*. Where can I write to him?

Barbara Lewis

Detroit, Mich.

• Dear Barbara,

Here is a soopa photo of WILLIAM — and you can write to him at 780 North Gower, Los Angeles, Calif.

Special note from me to Jeanne Spanos of DePue, Ill.:

Thanks a mil for sending me a membership to the great new PETER & GORDON FAN CLUB.

P.S. Any *16*-ers who wish to join should write to JoAnne Lucas, Suite 236, 2770 Belknap, N.E., Grand Rapids, Mich., 49505.

CZECH 16er!

Dear Miss Stavers,

You can't imagine my joy to read *16 Magazine*. It is so great. My friends, when they see it, are fascinated. All of them think it is the best they have seen. It also helps me in my English.

Lily McAllister

Bratislava, Czechoslovakia

• Dear Karol,
Like WOW! — and peace be unto you, baby.

MONKEE DEFENDER

Dear Miss Stavers,

Hiss-hiss, boo-boo, on Brenda Williams for saying those terrible things about the MONKEES in the March issue. DAVID and the MONKEES are the greatest group since the BEATLES — and everybody knows it but poor Brenda!

Paul Harrison

Stuttgart, Arizona

MONKEE THREADS

Dear Miss Stavers,

I read in *GeeGee's Gossip* about MONKEE clothes for girls, and my father bought me some (designed by Mary Quant). They are ultra smash! Every girl should get them.

Denise Tofarella

Smyrna, Georgia

• Dear Denise,

Glad we helped make you happy. Other MONKEE-maniacs can get these clothes in J.C. Penney's, plus all other department and clothing stores. If your store doesn't have them, ask for them and they'll order them.

RAIDER-HATER

Dear Miss Stavers,

How can you print so much about PAUL REVERE AND THE RAIDERS? They're the phoniest group ever. I can't stand them.

Donna Babonas

Chicago, Ill.

Davy



The Monroes





Bob

DYLAN BONANZA

Dear Miss Stavers,

I thought that you and all your BOB DYLAN-loving readers should hear the great news. You can finally get a groovy picture and story book about BOB DYLAN. It is called *Bob Dylan* and it is by Daniel Kramer. It is 9" by 11" and contains 150 gorgeous photos of the antic, serious and mysterious DYLAN as photographer Kramer saw him during the two-year period when BOB changed the face of popular music. Some of the surprises in this book will really knock you out. The story was written by Kramer, based on his first-hand experiences with DYLAN. Citadel Press will issue the book on April 15, but you can order an advance copy *right now* if you send \$3.25 in check or money order payable to Kramer Book, P.O. Box 51, Midtown Station, New York City 10018.

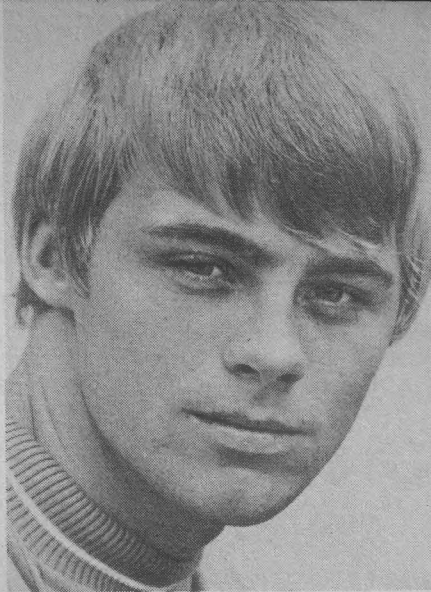
• Dear Donna,

Duck, run and hide! The RAIDER-rooters of the world are after you. Seriously, if you knew them you wouldn't say that. They are really the sweetest and the most natural guys around. Hope you get to meet them and find out for yourself one day!

TOOK MICKY'S PIC!

Dear Miss Stavers,

Please print this adorable picture that my sister took of MICKY DOLENZ when the



The month of April brings us one lonely Aries. Send your cards and gifts to Luke Halpin, and show him that 16 readers never forget!

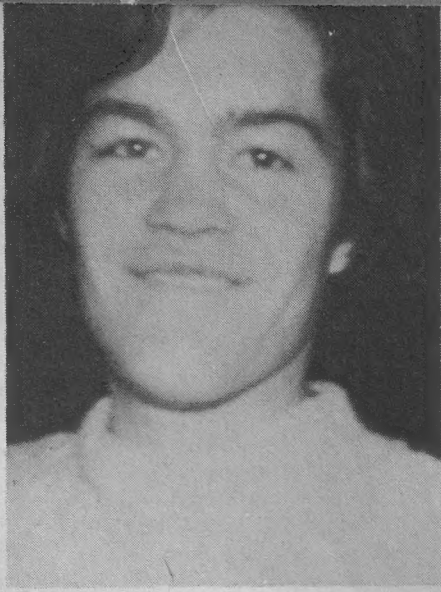
LUKE HALPIN: Birthday — April 4, 1947; *hat* — 7 and three quarters; *shirt* — 14½-inch neck/32-inch sleeve (or Small); *sweater* — 38 (or Small); *shoe* — 9B; *socks* — 10; *ring* — 9, *favorite color* — blue; *favorite gifts* — sweaters, shirts and groovy-ugly knick-knacks; *address* — 1935 N.E. 119th Road, N. Miami, Florida. (Be sure to write "From a 16 Reader!" on your packages!)

Tune in next month for more of your favorite stars' birthdays, addresses and gift guides.

MONKEES were at the Hilton Hotel here. Beth Kiefer
Pittsburgh, Pa.

SPECIAL NOTE TO ALL 16-ERS:

If you would like to have a MONKEE-maniac pen pal from England, write to Keith Mallett, Kemal Entertainments, Ltd., 30A Horsefair, Birmingham 1, England. Keith is in charge of the official Monkees Fan Club of England, and he will be glad to send you an English pen pal.



Micky

ATTENTION ALL SWINGING 16-ERS!

Ever have trouble getting 16 at your newsstand? Ever feel like having a fit when you find out the last copy has just been sold? Ever hear your girl friends tell you they can't find 16 in their neighborhood?

Well, you can help out and put an end to this ridiculous situation. Just fill in this coupon, cut it out and send it along with whatever else you are sending to 16. The problem will promptly be taken care of—and 16 will be oh, so grateful to YOU!

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William Shatner



Peter & Gordon



NEW TIME

**BOW-WOW! DING-DONG!
AND ALL THAT KOMMOTION!**
THE JUNE ISSUE OF 16 MAGAZINE WILL NOT ONLY
RING YOUR DING AND BLOW YOUR BIRD — IT'S GONNA "PSYCHE" YOU
RIGHT OUT OF THIS WORLD. HOLD TIGHT LIKE AND GRAB
ON TO JUST A FEW OF THE WILD, WONDERFUL GOODIES COMING YOUR WAY:

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OF THE MONKEES —
COMPLETE LIFE
STORIES AND EXCLUSIVE PIX!**

**8 SUPER-HUGE COLOR PIN-UPS OF
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HERMITS,
DD & B**

MONKEES - RAIDERS BEATLES MEET!

**EXCLUSIVE STORY AND PIX!!
THE PETER TORK YOU NEVER KNEW EXISTED!
THE REAL MIKE NESMITH REVEALED!**

**TAKE A RIOTOUS
RIDE WITH
MARK & THE RAIDERS
IN THEIR FANTASTIC "TIME MACHINE"**

**ATTENTION
MICKY DOLENZ LOVERS!
TALK TO HIM
ON THE PHONE —
AND VISIT
HIS HOME!**

**WHAT
WOULD YOU DO
IF YOU FOUND OUT
DAVY JONES WAS COMING TO
SPEND THREE MONTHS AT YOUR HOUSE?
(WELL, IT'S GONNA HAPPEN — AND
YOU'D BETTER NOT MISS IT!)**

**BE SURE
TO RESERVE YOUR
COPY OF THE JUNE ISSUE
OF 16 MAGAZINE — ON SALE
AT YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD NEWSSTAND APRIL 20th!**

★ ★ ★ ★ F ★ A ★ N ★ C ★ L ★ U ★ B ★ S ★ ★ ★ ★

• Since so many readers wish to join or start fan clubs, here is a list of the national fan clubs of some of the top stars. A few stars have two (sometimes more) national clubs, and in due time we will list these. We will also list local chapters from time to time, and we suggest that fans in local areas con-

tact local club presidents about joining.

To start your own club, or to join a club in your area, write to any of the following national fan clubs for information.

**ENCLOSE A SELF-ADDRESSED
STAMPED ENVELOPE FOR A REPLY.**

If you wish your fan club to be listed, send us the complete data — name, address, and so on—together with a note of authorization from the recognized fan club O K-ing you. Or send a sample kit of what you will give members in exchange for dues.

When you write to any of these fan clubs, please put on your envelope: "From A 16 Reader."



MONKEE CLUB
Box 88
Los Angeles, Calif.
(Enclose \$1.50 for Fab Kit!)



BYRDS FAN CLUB
9000 Sunset Blvd.
Suite 805
Hollywood, Calif.



DAVY JONES Personal FAN CLUB
8966 Sunset Blvd.
Hollywood, Calif. 90069



HOLLIES OFFICIAL FAN CLUB
200 W. 57 St.
Suite 306
New York, N.Y.



YOUNG RASCALS FAN CLUB
c/o John Calagna
Box 380, Planetarium Station
New York, N.Y. 10024



McCOYS NATIONAL FAN CLUB
Debbie Faith, Pres.
P.O. Box 375 Ansonia Station
New York, N.Y. 10023



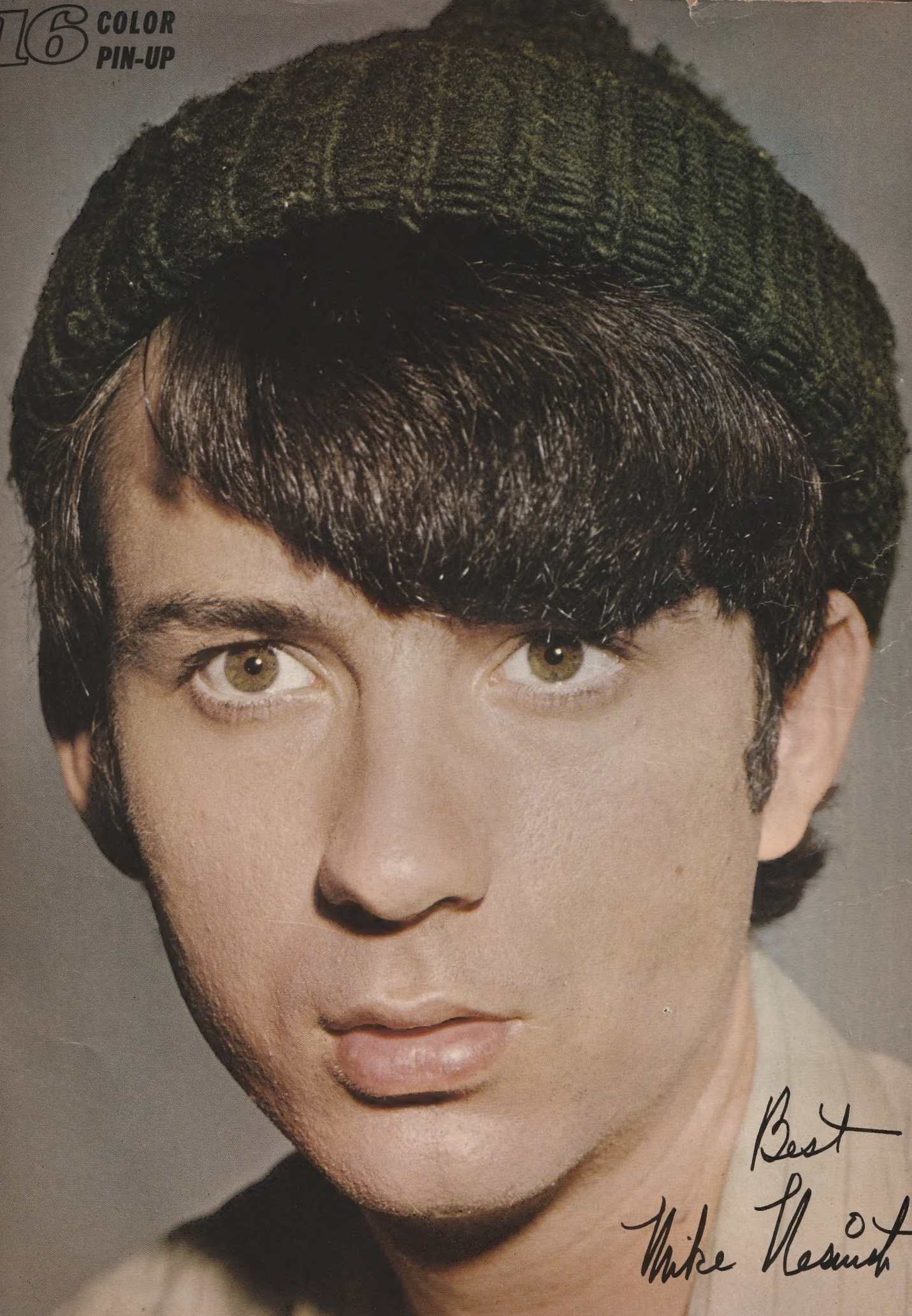
MAMAS & PAPAS FAN CLUB
321 South Beverly Dr.
Beverly Hills, Calif.



ROLLING STONES FAN CLUB
Miss Vickie Roberts
P.O. Box 919
Radio City Station
New York, N.Y. 10020



MITCH RYDER FAN CLUB
c/o 200 W. 57th St.
Suite 306
New York, N.Y.



Best
Mike Nesmith



Hi 16-ers -

David Jones
(E "Tibsy")